# THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIII No 50—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. Grange W A clerk

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11th, 1924.

$1.50 per year in advance



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**GREEN TEA** H470

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H. J. GLEESON, M.B.
University of Toronto.

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Office hours 1.30 to 5 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m. Phone 123.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

Phone 10 ring 1-3, Adolphustown. 11-3-m

**DOXSEE & CO.**

**New Autumn MILLINERY**

More time and care has been taken in selecting these new Fall fashions than ever before.

We are now showing a nice selection of Felt Hat, including combinations of Felt and Velvet, Silk and Velvet, in all the newest shades.

AT MODERATE PRICES

**HOSIERY**

In Black, Beige, Sand, and White. Odd sizes.

AT PRICES TO CLEAR.

**The Leading Millinery House**

**Quality Suits and Overcoats** are the kind we make and sell.

FURNISHINGS, BOOTS AND SHOES

We meet or beat all competition.

Genuine Horsehide Lined Mitts, $1.25 value for 69c While they last.

**W.W.ADAMS**
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**Drs. Dennis P. and Agnes M. Mullaley**

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Graduates of National College, Chicago

Spinal Adjustment, Massage, Urinalysis.

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Consultation, Free.

Coal oil stoves and ovens at DAVY & ALLISON'S.

**Trade Expansion**

FOR fifty-three years this Bank has fostered sound enterprise in the development of Canadian commerce.

Business men are invited to consult us with regard to financial assistance, when planning to extend their business.

12

**THE DOMINION BANK**

NAPANEE BRANCH,

G. PATTON CARR, Manager.


TAMWORTH.

Rev. Mr. Rorke preached in the Methodist church on Sunday evening.

The concert given by the teachers in the high and continuation school, on Friday night last, was a success with a good programme and nicely filled hall.

R. Joyce, Kingston, drover, shipped two car loads of cattle to Toronto last week.

Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Walter Redden were in Toronto recently on business.

WEST HASTINGS FIGHT

West Hastings electors will, in the next few weeks find themselves in the centre of attraction, for the whole of the Dominion, for the interim between now and ov. 25th, the date of the federal bye-election, will witness the best example of high pressure campaigning that has ever been seen in the riding. Before election day dawns all the big guns from both parties at Ottawa, including Premier King and Mr. Meighen, will have visited the riding and addressed meeting after meeting on behalf of the candidates.


NOTICE OF MEETING

**THE COUNTY COUNCIL**

of Lennox and Addington, at call of the Warden, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9th, 1924 at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Dec. 10th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated October 27th, 1924.


ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Catherine Kearns, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Catherine Kearns, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, spinster, deceased, who died on or about the 20th day of October, A.D., 1924, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to U. M. Wilson, Napanee, Ontario, solicitor for the said Public Administrator of the estate of the said Catherine Kearns, deceased, on or before the 15th day of December, A.D., 1924, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 4th day of December, A.D., 1924, the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and shall not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

U. M. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Public Administrator.

Dated this 6th day of November, 1924. 50-d

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction, subject to a reserve bid, on Thursday, December 4th, 1924, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of T. B. German, 60 John Street, Napanee, Ontario, the following property, namely:

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of all that part of the West half of lot number sixteen in the third concession of the said Township of Richmond, lying north of the travelled road crossing said lot and east of the side road lying between said lot and lot number fifteen in the said third concession, containing seventy acres more or less and being all that part of said lot owned by the said Mortgagor excepting a small portion heretofore conveyed to the said Township of Richmond for gravel.

The above is a very desirable farm property and being in one of the choicest localities; within a short distance of the Town of Napanee and is favored with exceptional conveniences and should be a most attractive opportunity for those wishing to purchase a farm.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale which will be produced at the time of sale.

TERMS OF SALE: 10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale and the balance to be paid within 10 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Esq., Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Mortgagee. 50-d

## ASSIZE COURT

The Fall Assizes for the County of Lennox and Addington, will be held at the Court House, Napanee, on Tuesday, November 18th, before His Lordship, Mr. Justice Riddell. The following cases have been entered for trial.

JURY CASES.

Montgomery vs. Munroe, an action for $10,000 damages for libel and slander. Herrington, Warner & Grange for plaintiff. Cunningham & Smith, Kingston, for defendant.

Graham vs. Graham, an action for the construction of a will. McPherson & Co., Toronto, for plaintiff, Herrington, Warner & Grange and F. W. Harcourt, official guardian, for defendant.

NON-JURY CASES.

Rayworth vs. Bell, an action to set aside a deed. Herrington, Warner & Grange for plaintiff, J. E. Madden for defendant.

Lawlor vs. Lawlor, an action to set aside a deed. G. F. Mahan for plaintiff, Ambrose Shea, Kingston, for defendant.

## ODDFELLOWS ENJOY A VENISON SUPPER

The beautiful and well accommodated banquet hall of Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F., Harshaw Block, was the scene of one of the most enjoyable evenings of the season on Tuesday evening. The occasion was a venison supper, which was served at seven o'clock. The members of Napanee Lodge No. 86 and their friends are deeply indebted to Messrs. Blake Huyck and Harry Oldham, who supplied the venison; also Mr. Albert Steacy, who kindly looked after the roasting of it in his bake oven. Between eighty and ninety gathered round the festive board, and everyone heartily expressed the opinion that the venison was the best they ever partook of.

Rev. Tanton asked grace, after which the assembly stood in silence for about a minute in memory of the Oddfellows and other Canadian lads who are sleeping their long sleep in Flanders fields in France.

After all had done full justice to the sumptuous spread, a pleasant hour was spent in short, appropriate addresses by prominent Oddfellows present.

Bro. Frank Bell, who was the chairman of the evening, in his opening remarks made reference appropriate to the occasion—it being Armistice Day—by referring to some of his personal experiences during the war in France. He referred particularly to conditions and incidents in connection with the Paschendale scrap.

E. J. Sexsmith, M.P., gave a very interesting talk on "The League of Nations."

Rev. W. R. Tanton dealt with the subject, "Oddfellowship and its Relation to the Social and Industrial Problems."

These two addresses were the masterpieces of the evening and were listened to with rapt attention and at their conclusion were greeted with rounds of applause.

Other speakers of the evening were: Bro. MacGregor, Reeve Graham, G. F. Ruttan, K.C., and U. M. Wilson, C.C.A.

At the termination of the banquet the toast was made to the lodge room proper where the business of the evening was transacted, followed by the exemplification of the Third Degree.

SILLSVILLE WEST.

Hayburn Anniversary Services were held on Sunday and Thanksgiving night. Special collections were present at every service and were well rewarded each time. Rev. Nicol Sowerby, B.A., gave two very educational sermons on Sunday and Adolphustown choir aided splendidly with the music. Service on Monday night friends from Hawley, Bethany, Bay Bay and all Adolphustown circuit were present. After the "inner man" had been satisfied Rev. Kenny, of Bellefonte, delighted the audience for about an hour with his lecture, "The Old and New Woman." From it many facts were gleaned and all were regaled with humour, which gave his audience many hearty laughs. Regret was expressed that illness prevented Mr. and Mrs. Sexsmith from singing and that Rev. Mr. Neal, pastor, could not be present Sunday.

Miss Doris Rikley is spending the week with college friends in Belleville.

Miss Elsie Magee, P.N.S., was home for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. W. E. Buck, who has been in poor health, is staying with friends in Toronto.

Sunday visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Allyn and daughter Hazel, Mr. Andrew Magee's; Mr. and Mrs. Orrell Foster at Mr. Alex Magee's; Misses Myrtle and Mrs. Bogart at Mr. Jas. Rikley's; Miss Ethel and Mr. Clem Hines at Mr. G. Hines.

Mrs. J. students at home for the holidays were: Misses Mildred J. Rikley, Ruth and Kathleen Dickson, Ruth Loyst, Ray Dickson.

We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Magee and family, but glad to see Ted's smiling countenance every day.

**The Farmer's Sun.**

**New subscriptions or renewals received at this office. 46-b**

## ADJOURNED SALE

of Lands for Arrears of Taxes

County of Lennox and Addington

The unsold advertised lands at the recent sale on Nov. 5th, 1924, will be again offered for any price they will bring, on WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10th, 1924, at the office of the County Treasurer, in the Court House, Napanee, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Providing the price offered for any land is less than the amount due for the arrears of taxes and costs, or if no price be offered, the Reeve of the Municipality, or other authorized representative, may purchase the same for the municipality in which the said lands may be situated.

Interested parties may procure list at the office of the County Treasurer.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer
County of Lennox & Addington.
Napanee, Nov. 11th, 1924. 50-c

## NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER and OCTOBER.

Examinations held in Geography, Arithmetic, Spelling, Writing and Reading.

Figures marked "—" absent for one or more examinations.

SR. IV—L. Stalker, M. Kinkley, F. Sylver, E. Snider, C. Deschane, M. Daly, A. Kellar, R. Vanalstine, E. Smith, R. Stalker, W. Vandusen, J. Grange, V. Burnard and S. Fox equal; J. Gehan, V. Benn, G. Paul and R. Howitt equal; J. Baker, F. Thompson, J. Thompson, M. Sills, J. Plumley, W. Smith, E. Barrager, M. Thompson, D. Conway, B. Hartman, G. Hearns, W. Wagar, C. Sexsmith, G. Grass, W. Cook, H. Nelson, P. Denison, C. Walker, V. Chase, M. Ungar.

JR. III—M. Exley, M. Bedore, A. Aylesworth, D. Wilson and T. Webb, equal; B. Templeton, J. Hogle, R. Rollinson, L. Boyes, G. File, M. Loucks, M. Embury, M. Mowers and B. Gibbard equal; G. Scott, D. Anderson, H. Frelts, J. McIlwaine, A. Frink, K. Gehan, A. Smith, N. Hartman and G. Macdonald equal; H. Webster, M. Grass, P. Ford, T. Davy and E. Edgar equal; B. Lewis and D. Cormile equal; M. Scullthorpe, A. Knox and J. Graham equal; A. Smith, J. Moffat, E. Mullaley, P. Stevenson, I. McGee, Wm. Garrison, L. Walker, T. Huyndress, P. Schryver.

SR. III—M. Roger, G. Clarke, F. Fellows, H. Walker, R. Wilson, B. Barnes, N. Johnston, M. Irvine, L. Kinkley, Edward Loucks, B. Miller and M. Sillaway, equal; J. Mcdonald, E. Joy and A. Pybus and B. Thompson equal; J. Baird and C. Plumley and H. Savage equal; Audrey Eileen Fox and H. Loucks equal; R. Lucas, C. Middleton and M. Richardson, equal; B. Coakwell and M. Galbraith and J. Graham equal; Ethel Fox, Z. Kellar, B. Davy and E. Millar and L. Waltersequal; M. Reddick, June Thompson, L. Frelts, Eyvel Loucks, H. Barrigan and K. Tendall, equal; O. Barrager, M. Evans, G. Barnes, Jetta Thompson.

SR. II—Colborne Harrington, Lawrence Allen, Grace Harrigan, Albert Hayes, Ruth Babcock, Velva Gonu, Harry Ford, Jr. Perry, William Fair, Percy Wells.

JR. II—Cecil McTaggart, F. Manion, Edward James, William Howitt, John Irvine and Tommy Simpson equal; Earl Jennings, Gladys Brown, Jennie Hawley, Ida Hagman, Charles Huffman, Minnie Roney, Arnold Thompson, Billy Mslagh, Fred Sager, Beatrice Hagman, Charles Huffman, Earl Babcock, Herbie Butcher, Robert Fair, Arthur VanLuven, Donald Archer, Ronald LeMasurier, William Gonu, Ray Babcock, (Kathryn Conger, absent).

JR. III—B—E. Watson, J. Lee, Mack Allen, Mabel M. Powell, H. McGraw, L. Fraser, A. Walters, A. Thompson, E. Thompson, Alton Sexsmith, Seymour, M. Clark and A. Myers equal; G. Tendall and L. McCullough equal; G. Howitt, G. Chambers, Lawrence Wagar, Percy equal; J. Archer, H. Evans, K. Savage, H. Barrett, M. McMillan, A. Lewis and D. McNeely equal; H. Moore, E. Drake, A. Young, M. Young, M. Turner, E. Deschene, M. Ker, G. Gilmour, M. Graham, R. Fair, G. Kinkley, E. Taylor, F. Fox, M. Seymour.

CLASS II—J. Garrett, A. Burgess, H. Thompson, M. Thompson, R. J. McIlwaine, E. Reddick, M. Drake, G. Cassidy, D. Loyst and M. Scullthorpe equal; V. Vincent, A. Fox and E. Reid, I. Curry, L. Cowle, A. Holder, H. Benn and E. Richardson equal; E. Fox, A. Wheeler and Ethel Reid, H. Hillier equal; B. Denison, I. Markle, L. Markle, H. Bearns and Mary Vanloughren, L. Wilson, C. Thompson, D. McNeely, D. Vandusen, C. Hearns, A. Wayte, A. James, R. VanAlstine, R. Stalker.

FIRST BOOK—George Deller, Marjorie Metcalfe, L. Thompson, Audrey O'Connell, Grace Walters, Margaret VanloughrenI, Irma Pearson, Kenneth Lapointe, Donald McGee, Irene Thompson, George Wilson, Jack Turner, Kitchener Fraser, Billy Warner, Frances Coakwell, Iris Seymour, Kenneth Murphy, George White, Russell Brown, Hubert Bedore, Dorothy Trumpour, Bruce Rhyndress, E. Wheeler, Gordon Curry, Betty McGillivray, Gussie Boyes, Dassie Wheeler, Patrick Mullaley, Mary Ross, Bennett Fair, Wesley Pringle, Ivan Barrager, Jimmie Young, Betty Holder, Ray Kellar, Roy Martin.

JR. PR.—George Carrie, Geo. Griffin, Percy Graham, Isabella Jackson, Betty Webster, Mildred Cooke, Floy McLaughlin, Willie Kellar, Alan Cornwall, Josie Fair, Billy Wells, Ruth VanAlstine, Harold Bradshaw, Bruce Babcock, Arthur York.

SR. PR.—Beverly Cowling, M. Frelts, Moira Frelts, Evelyn Wells, Donald Leary, Florence Kellar, Edith Thompson, Olive Kellar, Noah Wheeler.

JR. PR.—Eva McTaggart, Gladys Ward, Dorothy Tendail, Jean Clark, Audrey Parish, Mamie Markle, Jean VanAlstine, Doris McMillan, Howard Frelts, Alice Maker.

Beginners—Dorothy MacDonald, Thelma Ker, Doris Turner, Frank Mullaley, Clarence Wayte, Hugh Pyke, Jean Gilmour, Ruth Wheeler, George Weese, Nina Thompson, Jean Young, Arthur Fox, Harry Leary, Miriam Miller, Authimiro Currie, Bruce Wells, Leonard Huffman, Laura Kellar.

SR. PRIMER—Billy Babcock, Doris Knapp, Harold Reddick, Bobby Templeton, Gerald Reddick, Grace Switzer.

INT. PRIMER—D. Laughland, Grant Millar, Lois Taylor, Lillo Ballard, Betty VanAstine, Irene Murphy, Malcolm VanLuven, G. White.

JR. PRIMER—Albert Watson, Isabel McGee, Grace Markle, Robert Paul, Harry Derby, Bobby Evans, P. J. Lapointe, Maurice Templeton, Clifford Hartell, Vivian Cronin, Harry Benn, Star O'Connell, Georgie Plumley, D. Mullin, Douglas Woods, Douglas Rendell.

INFANT CLASS—Godfrey Paul, John O'Connor, Bertha Grange, Robert Gonu, Edith Laird, N. Booth, Ruth Edgar, Jimmy Tompkins, Dorothy Cowling, Elizabeth Jackson, Anna Wilson, Dorland Barrager, Keith Sprung, Kenneth Moore, Louise Ford, Billy Baker.

EAST WARD.

SR. II—M. Robinson, M. Simpson, L. Vanluven, M. Cushing.

Jr. III—R. Todd, B. Boyle, A. Deschene, E. Cooke, C. Fellows, J. Cassidy, L. Morris, D. Graham, M. Kinkley, D. Wood, E. Conger, C. Daly, G. Kinkley.

FIRST CLASS—M. O'Neill, E. MacGregor, M. Dafoe, H. Deschene, P. Todd, L. Taylor, E. LaMaistre, G. Stevenson, F. Lucas, M. Wallbridge, M. Pearson, M. Davison, I. Stevenson, E. Storms, F. Babcock, J. Stinson, L. Lasher, R. Storms, Lois Lambert.

SR. PR.—Douglas Milsap, M. Cory, Marriet Madden, Jean Conger, Gladys Joy, Jack Simpson, Bob Archer, Elizabeth Storey, Edmund Yonge, Helen Henderson, Mildred Whitmarsh, Oron Oliver.

IN. PR.—Jeanne Grandison, Stinson, Frank Barrett, Edward Gory, Dorothy Dafoe, Elizabeth Madden, Margaret Conger, C. Oliver, Frances Watson.

IN. PR.—B—Jean Vine, James Soby, Homer Vine, Alan Soby, Ida Winters, Josephine Huyck, Fred Pearson.

JR. PR.—Lyle Lasher, Mildred Irvine, Harold Babcock, Billy Wallson, Madeline Babcock, L. Whitmarsh, Miles Vine, Jimmie McGuire, Roosevelt Cory, Theodore Cory.


**Genuine Creonoid Fly Oil in bulk at $1.00 per gallon at DAVY & ALLISON'S.**


ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The pleasant weather still continues, but rain would be very welcome, as ploughing has gone to a stand still.

The anniversary services held in the Methodist church, Oct. 26, passed off very successfully. The weather was all that could be desired. The church was beautifully decorated with cut flowers and good congregations greeted Dr. Maloff both morning and evening.

Mrs. M. Purdy and Miss J. Clarke, Napanee, were recent guests of Mrs. R. Carr.

Miss C. E. Milsap and Miss Annabel Magee attended the Eastern Ontario Women's Institute convention which met in Ottawa last week.

Mrs. Robert Foster, who has been ill with pneumonia, is, we regret, for several weeks returned on Thursday.

A serious accident occurred last week when Fred Gallagher's wagon tongue broke and, the horses became frightened and ran away, throwing the children off the wagon and injuring four of them, two seriously. Little George suffered a broken thigh and Mary was crushed so that internal injuries were feared at first, but all are progressing favorably at the time of writing.

A gang of men are at work widening the road just west of the old Bay Bay church. It is to be hoped the work will be extended for a mile or more to the east.

H. John has returned after a trip to Denbigh.

Hugh Allison has returned after assisting with the western harvest.

**Wire Fencing.**

Another car of fencing in. We can supply your Fall needs at once. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

NOV. 1924

## Our Weekly Calendar

Moon Phases
Last Quarter Nov. 19th

11 Tue. "They say quite a number of our young men were hunting the deers on Sunday; that should be stopped.

12 Wed. I see the lake, mist-like shroud spread,
Lying so motionless and dead.

13 Thur. I hear a voice, 'tis Martha dear-I
Her voice is sounding loud and clear.
Fetch in that wood! For good land sake!
Don't stand there gaping at the lake.

14 Fri. Hard frosts at night warn us that winter is at hand.

15 Sat. For the word of the Lord is right, and all His works are done in truth.

16 Sun. 'Tis easier to preach, my friend,
Than to practice what you're preaching;
It might be better in the end,
If I'd practice and quit preaching.

17 Mon.

"The Final Touch"

that makes your car just right is

"GUTTA PERCHA"

CORD TIRES

"Quality all Through."

Gutta Percha & Rubber, Limited
Head Office and Factories, Toronto
Branches from Coast to Coast

Complete Stock carried by
J. MURPHY, C. A. WISEMAN,
PAUL'S GARAGE.


## Here and There

A contract has been let in Alberta for the erection of fifty cottages for Hebrideans who are coming in the spring, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, between Edmonton and Red Deer, and on the Hardisty line, as far east as Strome.

The dances, customs and folklore of Old Quebec are still alive and show no signs of decline. Thousands of persons recently witnessed a performance of these at the Monument National, Montreal, and joined heartily in the well-known chorus which have made the picturesque aspect of Quebec world-famous.

The piledriver Tarzan is rapidly nearing completion at the B.C. Marine, Vancouver, B.C., and will be ready for launching soon. This piledriver will be the largest in the world. It is being built for the Sydney Junkins Company for use in the construction of the new pier B-C for the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Erected at the cost of $200,000, one of the handsomest marine terminals of the Canadian Pacific Railway was recently completed at Victoria, B.C. The terminal houses the general offices of the British Columbia Coast Service of the Canadian Pacific. The main building is 122 feet long, 54 feet wide and three storeys high, with a fourth storey erected centrally over the structure.

Russia will never again rival Canada as a wheat exporter, according to L. W. Lyde, Professor of Geography at London (England) University. He believes that grain growing in future lies with the Canadian farmer. Russia cannot properly supply its own needs. Pre-war export of wheat was purely artificial, drawn, not from a natural surplus, but from the needs of a very poor and ignorant peasantry.

A twenty per cent increase in the business over the Dominion Atlantic Railway, serving Nova Scotia, was the approximate summary of the summer's travel recently given by F. G. J. Comeau, General Traffic Agent of the line. This is attributable to the growing appreciation of the beauties of the Annapolis Valley and the charm of the Evangeline county among tourists everywhere.

An extensive programme is being prepared in connection with the winter sports activities of the Chateau Frontenac, the Canadian Pacific Railway's famous hotel at Quebec. E. Des Baillets, newly appointed sports director for the hotel, is planning the formation of the Frontenac Winter Club and the holding of competitions in curling, ski-ing, ski-joring, skating and other pastimes of the season.

Surprise packets in the shape of crates containing two lions, a male cub and a full grown female, constituted the most interesting shipment handled by the Montreal and Toronto offices of the Dominion Express Co. this year. The animals, exchanged for specimens of Canadian deer, recently arrived from Dublin and were dispatched over Canadian Pacific lines to their destination, the zoological gardens at Toronto. Needless to say, they were carefully handled.

## THE ORCHARD AND GARDEN IN NOVEMBER

(Experimental Farms Note).

By November the apples will all have been picked in most places in Canada and got safely under cover. The trees are now dormant for winter. Before leaving the orchard it is important to see that the young trees, especially, are protected from the depredations of mice, and, if possible, also from rabbits. Protection is given either by wrapping the trees with building paper, or encircling them with a wire mesh, and partial protection, later, by tramping the snow about the trunks.

While pruning in November is not recommended as the most economical or best time, it can be done then without any serious harm if one is not able to do it in the early spring.

The removal of all broken or dead limbs or any rubbish from the orchard before winter is desirable.

The vegetable garden should be cleared of all old tops or unused vegetables, which might carry over insects or disease, if it is most convenient a heavy coat of rotted manure now. It should be done with the object of digging or ploughing it under as soon as the ground is fit to work in the spring.

In the flower garden, roses will, in most places, need some protection. Covering the plants with earth just before winter sets in is one of the most satisfactory practices giving a broad base to the mound of soil, so that the roots will have some additional protection. A few evergreen boughs thrown over the mound of soil will help hold the snow and give further protection. Climbing roses are best protected by covering with a box, which is filled with dry leaves and given a water-proof cover.

A little care taken in November will often save many valuable trees and smaller plants, and ensure better results the following year.


GET IT AT WALLACE'S

"I simply have to use Long Distance"

"I have sold as many as 32 customers in one morning by Long Distance. There is little difference in the cost of personal letters and Long Distance messages, and the advantage is all on the side of Long Distance. Competition in our line is too keen to take any chances."

When good customers are not too plentiful, why run chances by taking the time to write a letter that may have to be followed by another to straighten out some unexpected difficulty?

*Be master of the situation. Call up your prospects by Long Distance and settle things immediately.*


## "UNTO THE THIRD AND FOURTH GENERATION"

THE SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANADA, MARJORIE BRADFORD, B. Sc.

"Sweetheart Slayer is Accounted Insane by Medical Experts,"—this headline recently appeared in an Eastern Canadian paper. A rather familiar "headline" too, in these days when murderers almost without exception seek a mitigation of their punishment on an insanity plea. But as we read on in this gruesome tale, we discover that this young Canadian, who is the murderer of his sweetheart, is suffering from mental disease and defect, which is the latest development in diagnosis as dementia praecox resting on an hereditary foundation. That this boy should have been known to a doctor as feeble and nervous and subject to night terrors; that his mother ten years ago was known to be weak-mentally; that his grandmother some twenty years ago had been confined in a hospital for the insane. Thus are the sins and disabilities of the parent visited upon the children "unto the third and fourth generation." Nor does the grim procession of crime, disease and untimely death stop at the fourth generation. An hereditary taint in human stock has proven capable of infecting and corrupting whole communities, and we have some striking examples of its stupendous power in Canada to-day.

In the case of the famous "Kallikak" family in New Jersey has become a classic, where in five generations a child born of a young soldier of good stock and a feeble-minded servant girl has given to society 143 feeble-minded, 36 illegitimates, 33 prostitutes, 43 grossly immoral, 24 confirmed alcoholics, 3 epileptics, 82 who died in infancy, 23 criminals and 8 keepers of disorderly houses.

Further investigations will doubtless reveal the existence of many "Kallikak" families. Our public institutions are filled with the offspring of diseased or feebleminded parents who should never have been allowed to marry. They are providing the large part of the burden of crime, vice and misery in the world, and almost invariably must finally be maintained at the public expense in our prisons, asylums and hospitals. Humanity demands that these poor unfortunates be given the kindliest treatment that modern science and knowledge has made possible. Any other would be incompatible with the principles upon which our civilization is based. But surely humanity demands more emphatically still that they be not allowed to bring more of their kind into the world. The placing of mentally deficit persons in institutions might well be done without waiting for them to get into trouble first. And a certificate of mental and physical health before marriage would prevent the occurrence of such tragedies as that of the case in point.

### Waterloo Tom Warlike Maid.

"Waterloo Tom" was a veteran of the Crimean war. Records show that on March 1824, Waterloo Tom was charged with being drunk and disorderly and was fined five shillings. Waterloo Tom turned out to be a woman named May Jones, and her career was somewhat remarkable. Her sweetheart in 1813 having enlisted in the 47th Regiment of Foot, she resolved to follow his fortunes, and accordingly enlisted in the same regiment and served as a drummer-boy, in which capacity she braved the perils of Waterloo, where she received a wound which led to the discovery of her sex. Information of the circumstances having been transmitted to the Commander-in-Chief, his Royal Highness ordered her a pension of one shilling per day; but whenever she received her pension, it was invariably spent in liquor, on which occasions she was generally taken to the watchhouse, by which time all her money was gone.


GET IT AT WALLACE'S


## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

**PETER'S CONFESSION.**

Sunday, Nov. 16—Matt. 16 : 13-20.

Golden Text—Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.—Matt. 16 : 16.

The time had come for Christ to ask His disciples the greatest question in the world. Less than a year remained of His life on earth, and He must now make sure of an intelligent faith in His Person and Deity.

He began by asking His disciples what is the common talk among men as to who He is. Some are saying that He is John the Baptist, recently beheaded by Herod; others that h was Elijah; others said Jeremiah. It was the belief "that one of the old prophets had risen again" (Luke 9 : 8).

The our Lord asks the challenging question, "But whom say ye that I am ?"

It is the greatest question that can ever be asked, for Christ is the greatest fact in God's universe, in time and eternity. The Pharisees were once trying to trap Christ, asking Him questions, and after answering them, Christ gave them a question : "What think ye of Christ ?" Their reply, our Lord's counter question, and then their confusion, make an interesting study (Matt. 22 : 41-46).

Simon Peter often said the wrong thing, but here he was enlightened and empowered of God as he answered : "Thou are the Christ, the Son of the living God." This meant the Deity of Christ, that Christ is the Son of God because He is God the Son. Peter meant that, and Christ understood that Peter meant that. The whole teaching of the Gospels and of the rest of the New Testament, makes this plain. Whatever unbelieving men of today may mean when they superficially speak of Christ as the "Son of God," and then explain that men are all sons of God, the inspired writers of the Bible and the Jews of Christ's day meant nothing like that.

At once our Lord declares that Peter is blessed, because he has stated a truth that no mere human can know without the supernatural illumination of God. "Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona, for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but My Father which is in Heaven."

Let us remember that no one is ever brought to a belief in the Deity of Christ by mere human argument or insistence or explanation. Whenever anyone gets a saving faith in Jesus of Nazareth as the Son of God it is because the Holy Spirit has shown that one. This is why it is well for us not to argue such matters, but seek to get people to read the Word of God and come to their own conclusions. The Holy Spirit can speak to people through the inspired and infallible words of God.

It seems strange that such an intelligent man and brilliant writer as Harold Begbie could actually deny that Christ was supremely interested in having men recognize and confess who He is. Begbie, in the first one of his latest books, "More Twice-born Men" : "One is obliged to say that it is quite impossible for a man who has made even a cursory study of the documents to believe that Jesus ever asked such a question as, 'Who think ye that Christ ?" Certainly it was never asked in that form. The word Christ was unknown to Jesus, and was never applied by the Greeks to any human being until after His death. Again it is a solitary question, outside from the whole character of the life of Jesus ; a life, we may surely say, which never wasted a moment in metaphysical speculation. Not what a man thought about Him was the pre-occupation of Jesus, but whether that man was doing the will of God." This is not good scholarship, to say nothing of good Christianity.

Our Lord says further to Peter : "Upon this rock I will build my church." "This rock" is not Peter, of course, nor is it even Peter's confession, but it is that to which Peter testified : "Christ, the Son of the living God." Peter makes this plain in his own inspired epistle later (1 Pet. 2 : 4-9).

Christ's Church, built upon the foundation of Himself, the members of which are actually members of His Body, is so united to Christ, who is the Ressurection and the Life, that the gates of Hades, or the place of death, cannot hold those who have died in Christ when the trump of His resurrection call is sounded.

The Lord's word to Peter, giving him the "keys to the kingdom of Heaven" are explained by Dr. Scofield and others as referring to what Peter was supernaturally commissioned to do later on. "It was Peter who opened the door of Christian opportunity to Israel on the day of Pentecost (Acts 2 : 14-42), and into Gentiles the house of Cornelius (Acts 10 : 34-46). There was no assumption by Peter of any other authority (Acts 15 : 7-11)."

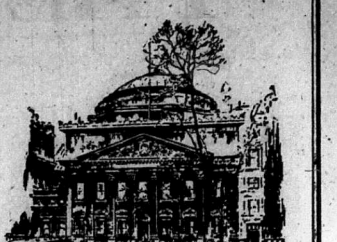
The closing verse of the lesson in which Christ charged His disciples to "tell no man that He was Jesus the Christ" shows that the time had not yet come for a general proclamation of this. That could be made profitably only after His crucifixion, resurrection, ascension, and Pentecost's baptism of the Church when the Holy Ghost (Acts 1 : 5, 8).

### Nothing to Worry About.

A woman rushed excitedly to the house of a neighbor. She knocked once very nervously, but there was no reply. A second knock produced no answer. Presently the window above was thrown open and a woman's face appeared.

The woman below looked up and exclaimed hurriedly: "Mrs. Jones, your husband's been sentenced to jail for a month."

"Oh, dear me, Mrs. Smith," replied the other. "How you did frighten me! I thought it was the man after the rent again."

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### ARE TAXED $10 FINE.

**Compulsory Balloting Law In Australia Provides Fine for Neglect.**

All Australian citizens must vote in Federal elections under penalty of $10 fine for failure to go to the polls. This, in effect, is the private members' bill which has passed the Australian House of Representatives and Senate. That the bill, which was not backed by the Government, enacting compulsory voting should have passed into law without exciting much interest was largely due to the fact that the experiment already has been tried out in the state of Queensland for more than nine years.

The penalty for failure to vote seems small, but the existence of such a penalty has had a tonic effect on Queensland voters, according to figures of polling in the recent state elections.

Not more than 75 per cent. of Queensland electors took the trouble to go to the polls up to 1915, when the compulsory voting law for the state was passed. The percentage then jumped to more than 88 per cent. This high figure has not been quite maintained, as the percentage of voters in the election of 1920 fell to 80. This percentage, however, compares favorably with the states where compulsory voting was not enforced.

According to figures for the most recent elections in other states, the proportion of electors who voted was 54 per cent. in New South Wales, 68 in Victoria and South Australia, 67 in West Australia and 66 in Tasmania. Between a fourth and a half of the electors also failed to vote in Federal elections. Compulsory registration, which has been enforced throughout the Commonwealth several years, was but a prelude to the compulsory voting law now enacted.

### Cruel and Unusual.

The young married woman went home to her mother, and sobbingly declared she just couldn't be happy with her husband and left.

"I wouldn't have minded it so much, mother," she wailed, "if Charlie had answered me back when I scolded him, bu—bu—but he did something worse."

Her mother was duly shocked at this.

"Mercy, my dear child," she exclaimed. "He struck you, then "

"No; worse than that, mother," and the young wife sobbed afresh.

"Tell me at once," indignantly demanded her mother.

"He—he just yawned."

### Learning the Profession.

Old Clothes Man—"Any old clothes to sell?"

Mr. Styler—"Is that your little son you have with you?"

Old Clothes Man—"Nope. He's me pupil. I'm learnin' him the profession."


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### HUGE MEMORIAL TO SOLDIERS.

**Will Carve a Monument Out of a Mountainside.**

What follows is the story of the largest piece of sculpture ever attempted in ancient or modern times. The work is known as the "Stone Mountain Commemorative Memorial," and it is located in the State of Georgia, 16 miles from Atlanta.

Stone Mountain is a vast block of cliff of pure granite, one and one-half miles in length, which rises from the valley to a height, throughout its central portion, of 867 feet above the ground. For several hundred feet this imposing and absolutely solid wall rises perpendicularly, and then for the few hundred feet remaining, curves over backward gradually to its highest point.

The Stone Mountain Commemorative Memorial has grown to its present magnificent proportions upon a comparatively modest beginning. If you ask Gutzon Borglum, the sculptor, he will tell you that a momentary flash of inspiration was responsible for a work which will take eight years to complete. It seems that several years ago, the United Daughters of the Confederacy inaugurated a movement for a memorial to Robert Lee as the representative of the South. Their plan was for a bas relief head of Lee to be cut in the base of Stone Mountain. Borglum pointed out that such a work would be without distinction or dignity since it would be utterly dwarfed by the mountain. He likened the plan to pasting a postage stamp on a barn door. He said that they should engrave something of heroic size deeply across the face of the mountain.

Borglum's design shows the Confederate army on the march, with a central group consisting of Lee, Davis, Jackson, Johnston, Forrest and Stewart. All branches of the service are in that long line, which stretches 200 feet in depth and between 1,200 and 1,300 feet in length across the vertical face of the mountain at a little above its mide-height. There will be a full quarter of a mile of marching figures.

The original estimate for the cost of the memorial, as made in 1916, was $2,000,000, but due to the increased cost of labor and materials it will probably reach $4,000,000. The expense is to be borne by private subscriptions; by the city of Atlanta, Fulton County, and a contribution from the State of Georgia.

The best way to sense the immensity of this memorial is by comparison with other large sculptural and structural works of ancient and modern times. Thus the great sphinx of Gizah would sink out of sight behind Gen. Lee's head; the far-famed Colossi of Memnon at Thebes would scarcely reach to his stirrup; and if the base of a 15-storey skyscraper stood at the level of the hoofs of Gen. Lee's horse, its topmost cornice would just reach the top of his hat; for Lee and his horse occupy over 200 feet of the vertical face of the mountain. The marching host will stretch across the mountain's face from southwest to northeast, and in the whole group there will be about 1,000 figures whose average height will be 140 feet. The work will be cut in half relief on the average, but there are places where it will be in full relief. The most important part of the group will, of course, be the central group of Gen. Lee and his officers.—Scientific American.

### Dog Jealous of a Tortoise.

A curious story of a dog's jealousy of a pet tortoise is reported from Nuneaton, says Tit-Bits.

A resident there purchased a live tortoise to amuse the children. Becoming envious of the children's attention, the dog scratched a large hole in the garden and, seizing the tortoise with its paws, rolled it towards the hole and buried it.

At this stage it was interrupted by the approach of a member of the household, and the tortoise was rescued just in time.

The two pets are now kept apart.

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# FINISHED IF NOT POLISHED

Left—The trim.
Right—The first lift.
Below—Fifty miles an hour over the "finished" road—but a smooth riding and dust-proof.

In the opinion of the expert railroad builder the world probably does not contain a perfect piece of track. The best of them approach perfection, and when they do so, as nearly as human ingenuity and the expenditure of much money can carry them, they are called "finished," and that is the term Canadian Pacific officials are applying to the company's lines between Montreal and Toronto and to many other stretches of Canadian Pacific track in various parts of Canada.

It is rock-ballasting that is the final touch in modern railroad track construction, and in rock-ballasting this particular stretch of main line three to four hundred men have been engaged for the past four years. The Montreal-Toronto line is an important one. The traffic rolling over it grows heavier year by year, and when rock ballasting was first contemplated the need for heavier steel was foreseen. Then, before anything else could be done, the existing rails had to be taken up and replaced by those weighing one hundred pounds to the yard. Then, before the actual rock-ballasting began, this three hundred odd miles of track had to be provided with special draining facilities which called for many miles of tiling, after which the big job commenced.

First of all, it was necessary to find the right kind of rock for the work. Any rock would not do. After many tests a quarry was found at Desks, Ontario, which yielded hard lime-stone or dolomite, and it took thirty-five thousand car-loads of this to complete the work, in actual weight well over two million tons. The actual placing of the ballast was a big undertaking. The old ballast had first to be removed. For that purpose a "spreader" went over it digging out the earth and gravel on either side of the track down to the level of the bottom of the ties. A gang of men followed to shovel out the gravel between the ties and then came car-loads of new stone ballast, already screened and graded as to size, to be dumped in the corner of the track. The gang that followed raised the track four or five inches and tamped the stone solidly underneath every tie. That was the first lift and then followed other car loads of stone and another gang gave the track another lift and again tamped the stone underneath, so that every tie had a good eight inches of stone between it and the clay bed of the track. More stone followed and then came the trimming and surfacing gang and the job was finished.

All the time this work was going on many passengers and freight trains were passing over the line every day. Their running was not interfered with in the slightest degree, a fact which greatly complicated the matter in hand, notwithstanding which it was finished to the entire satisfaction of the Company's officers, which is to say that the construction now completed is typical of the most recent developments in high grade passenger line construction.

Another stretch of track which received similar attention this year is the Company's line between Montreal and Ottawa.

# Irish Envoy a Professor

Another new member has joined the diplomatic corps at Washington as Minister from the Irish Free State. He is Prof. Timothy A. Smiddy, for the last two years the Free State's unofficial envoy to this country, and he has been accepted as persona grata by the United States Government. On August 12 last Desmond Fitzgerald, Minister of Foreign Affairs, announced to the Dail receipt of Washington's approval and said that Prof. Smiddy's credentials would be sent without delay. Soon the green, white and orange flag of the Free State will wave over the legation at Washington. Ireland—that is, Ireland exclusive of Ulster—will henceforth be able to speak for herself on question pertaining to trade and industry. The Free State will negotiate its own commercial treaties with this country and have the right to drive its own bargains relating to lower duties on Irish goods imported by the United States.

Who is Prof. Timothy Smiddy, on whom the Free State has conferred this honor? He is a well-set-up man, ruddy of complexion, with snapping eyes and plenty of grey hair that gives at a first glance the impression that he is older than his 48 years. He is a golfer and, like all Irishmen, fond of a horse. So much for the exterior man. His friends say that Timothy Smiddy is a man of force and possessed of a fine executive temperament—an economist by profession. His humor is always on tap. They say that it is hard to make Prof. Smiddy talk of himself and his personal achievements. Timothy A. Smiddy was born in County Cork in 1878. He is the son of William Smiddy of Kilbarry House. His education was of breadth and variety. Young Timothy was a student at Finmar's and Queen's Colleges in Cork. A fondness for languages and the desire for a broader Continental schooling took him to France and Germany when his university days in Ireland were completed. He went to St. Sulpice in Paris and afterward to the Mandelsbohochule in Cologne. Two years spent in France and Germany made an accomplished linguist of Prof. Smiddy.

Though the family were engaged in trade, Timothy Smiddy turned his attention toward academic work, not, however, until he had had some actual business experience. For fourteen years, from 1909 to 1923, he held the chair of economics at Cork College, in the National University of Ireland. Before coming to America in 1922 he was appointed Dean of the Faculty of Commerce of University College, Cork. Under the ponderous pedogogical wrappings of the professor lies considerable artistic ability. Apparently the Irishman is a real Irishman unless he has something of the poet in him—poet in the largest sense. The new Minister writes both prose and both prose and sings, having been a member of the Cork Chapel Society. Nor is he the only one of his family to give rein to esthetic tastes. Mrs. Smiddy, formerly Lillian O'Connel of Cork—is a painter of talent, and has exhibited in Cairnsaxe in the Irish gallery. His four daughters and one son are still in their teens.

To return again to the political aspect of his career. Prof. Smiddy in Ireland after 1915 forced Prof. Smiddy to turn his attention to governmental work. He was the close friend of Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins. The latter, also a Corkonian, had known him for many years. "It was Mike Collins," remarked Lindsay Crawford to the New York Times, "who in December of 1921, sent Prof. Smiddy to London to act as one of the two to consummate that week over to draw up the treaty between England and the Irish Free State, which was signed on the 6th of that month. When the time was ripe to send an envoy from the Dail Eireann to the United States, Timothy Smiddy was again chosen by Michael Collins, at that time President of the Dail, because of his fitness for the position, not because of any political affiliations." A difficult task confronted the envoy when he arrived on this side of the Atlantic, and it was really to accomplish it that he was sent out.

He had to trace the securities raised on the bonds of the Irish Republic by Eamonn de Valera, and to appeal to the American courts to uphold the rightful ownership of $2,300,000 collected in the United States for the Irish cause. The Irish Free State claimed the money, while the faction led by De Valera asserted that the funds had been raised for them. An injunction was obtained and is now pending. Within the last few weeks the High Court of the Free State has rendered a decision against the leader of the irregulars and determined in favor of the Free State. Following closely on the heels of his first experience in America came another in which he was again forced to deal with De Valera's representatives. At the moment of changing of Consuls, when Lindsay Crawford succeeded Daniel McGrath, Laurence Ginnell proposed to be the newcomer from the Consulate. For the four last days of December, 1922, what might be called a siege took place at the Consulate, 119 Nassau street. To complicate the situation, Mrs. MacSwiney, widow of Terence MacSwiney, arrived upon the scene and tried to ensconce herself in the office. Prof. Smiddy came on from Washington and aided in the final settlement of the affair by calling the police.

**Divorce In New Zealand.**

In New Zealand a husband and wife who have been separated by mutual consent for three years may obtain a divorce.

**Lloyd George on House of Lords.**

A witty retort was once made by Mr. Lloyd George when he was discussing Chief Justice Hughes with another well-known American.

Mr. Lloyd George asked if Mr. Hughes had not changed a great deal since the days when he was Governor of New York. "Well," said the American, "for the last six years he has been sitting in the Supreme Court. If you had sat for six years in the House of Lords, I guess you would have changed some, too."

"Oh, no, I shouldn't," was Mr. Lloyd George's reply. "But the House of Lords would."


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# MOST CURIOUS COLONY

REPORTER VISITS BRITAIN'S "ELLIS ISLAND."

Eastleigh, About Five Miles From Southampton, Has Strangest Spot In Britain—Temporary Home for Thousands of Emigrants — Mostly Russian and Polish.

I had the unique experience recently, writes the Tit-Bits man, of paying a visit to what is perhaps the strangest spot in Britain—one which, while situated in that typically English country of Hampshire, is yet, if one is to judge by its inhabitants, a Russian village!

What and where is this strange place? It is at Eastleigh, about five miles from Southampton, and, while it is in no sense an island, the name which has been given to it—Britain's "Ellis Island" — conveys the best description of it, although its comforts are far superior to those of the latter place.

A collection of huts and airship hangars which have been converted into homes and recreation rooms, Atlantic Park Hostel—to give its proper name—is a temporary home for many thousands of emigrants—mostly Russian and Polish—who are held up from time to time in England owing to the fact that the emigration quota in America is full.

Under the United States emigration laws only a certain number of emigrants from each country are allowed to land on American soil within specified times; thus emigrants who reach Southampton when the quota has been exhausted are taken to Atlantic Park and housed and fed there until the next quota is opened in America.

When I visited Atlantic Park Hostel, which is conducted by Col. R. D. Barbor, the manager for the three principal Atlantic steamship lines—the Cunard, the Canadian Pacific, and the White Star—I discovered a very happy and contented colony of almost a thousand emigrants, most of whom had been there nearly six months. Two hundred of them had actually crossed the Atlantic only to be turned back, within sight of the promised land, when they reached Ellis Island.

The hostel extends over an area of twenty-five acres and the huts in which the emigrants live are provided with every reasonable comfort. The occupants are encouraged to beautify their temporary homes, which, as I saw in the course of my visit, they are ready and eager to do. There is a large and well-equipped hospital ready to deal with any outbreak of disease—a contingency which, of course, must be guarded against in such circumstances—while, as the emigrants comprise both Jews and Gentiles, there are two different kitchens with special cooks, one for Kosher (Jewish food) and the other for ordinary food.

The inhabitants, who have little of which to complain regarding lack of luxury, are also waited upon in the dining-rooms by waitresses. There is a large recreation room, and a football field, as well as a school, at which the young ones are taught various subjects, principally English.

"They are all very likeable people," Col. Barbor told me. "They are just like big children. But perhaps I am prejudiced because I have lived so long in Russia, know the people so well, and speak their language. They are remarkably intelligent, particularly the children, who show the most remarkable aptitude and eagerness for learning.

"Once I had rather a bad few minutes when I heard what sounded like pandemonium break out in the dining-room. I immediately thought it must be a racial riot. But my fears when I got to the room were soon allayed. One man who had sat down at table next to another had turned to discover that his companion was the man who had saved him from drowning twenty years before, and they had not seen each other from that day. It was certainly a dramatic meeting, and the two proclaimed their mutual delight in no half-hearted fashion.

"On another occasion a very well-dressed and gentlemanly-looking visitor called to see me at the hostel. He had, he said, just come from America—where he had made his fortune—to visit his brother, who was staying at Atlantic Park. He asked me to send for his brother, but refused to mention who had called. I did so, and the emigrant came into my room. His eyes fixed upon me a little fearfully, no doubt wondering what he had done to warrant this 'carpeting.'

"After a little his eyes wandered round the room and at last settled on his brother, who was standing in a corner. The shout of joy that emigrant gave could almost have been heard miles away! I have heard of pleasant reunions, but this one enacted before my eyes surely reached the high-water mark of happiness."

There is a resident Rabbi, who has had the pleasant duty of marrying more than one couple. But the most remarkable fact concerning the place is that some of the English people in the near vicinity of the hostel bear notices in their walls and windows written in Russian. Walking along the country road scoring these signs and meeting the groups of refugees out for a stroll, one might easily imagine that one had been suddenly transported to some foreign land.

**Date of Summer.**

It was a Reading tourist's first trip to Edinburgh, and he made numerous inquiries of an old native of the town regarding places of interest. After the old man had satisfied his thirst for knowledge in regard to things romantic and historic, the tourist inquired: "Say, when do you have summer in this old town?" "Well, I'm no verra sure," replied the Scotsman thoughtfully, "but last year it was on a Wednesday."

**Land of Goats and Camels.**

Conditions in Central Australia are said to be more primitive than those of the rural world during the time of Abraham. It is a country largely traversed only by camel caravan and yet a land of great possibilities. It has been the camel which has held Central Australia—the camel first and then the goat (for its domestic value), and after that the donkey as a fine substitute. The camel performs wonders in endurance and reliability amid its distances. The importance of the goat is great in the scheme of things. There is no living without a goat herd. Like the camel, it is marvelous what they live on. Amusing incidents often occur connected with the extraordinary appetite of the goat, which, so far as food is concerned, has no fastidious habits.

**Foch's Neat Reply.**

While on his visit to the United States Marshal Foch made a witty reply to a man who was one of the guests at a dinner party in Denver, given by a party of Americans took exception to the French politeness.

"There is nothing in a name, my friend," he said with questionable taste.

"Neither is there anything but wind in a pneumatic tire," retorted the gallant marshal, "yet it eases the jolts along life's highway wonderfully."

**Sixpence for Mayor.**

Under a will dating back to the sixteenth century, the Mayor of Nottingham, England, receives sixpence if he goes to a certain church service in memory of the husband of the testatrix.


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**GOOD WORD FOR WILD ANIMALS.**

**Popular Beliefs Are Wrong, Lecturer Declares at Quebec.**

The popular idea that the bear is a dangerous animal; that the snake is a pest; the porcupine a travelling battery of quills, and the frog, toad and other reptiles are more useful dead than alive, was refuted by Prof. E. E. Prince, LL.D., of Ottawa, who addressed the delegates to the convention of the International Association of Fish, Game and Conservation Commissioners on the subject: "A Refutation of Some Errors Regarding the Bear, Porcupine and Certain Canadian Beasts, Reptiles and Fishes."

Prof. Prince is an earnest advocate of a campaign for greater protection for those animals. He believes that the younger generation should be brought up with greater knowledge of the more common animals, a knowledge of their habits and of the benefits which some of them confer on mankind.

All of the animals, Prof. Prince contends, serve some useful purpose, and although he does not ask that they be spared altogether by the hunter, he believes that it is wrong to kill them simply because the idea has been spread that they are dangerous or are pests.

Prof. Prince, dealing in detail with the case of the bear, quoted Theodore Roosevelt to the effect that the "bear is a harmless fellow; he is the clown of the woods." The speaker gave his hearers the benefit of his thirty years of study of Canada's wild life, detailed the habits of the bear and of the other animals mentioned in the title of his lecture, and sought to show that they are entitled to greater consideration than they now receive at the hands of the public.

**FUN FROM THE EAST.**

**Sport and Service in Assam and Elsewhere.**

Practical jokers do not always meet with the success they anticipate.

A fancy-dress dance was being held at one of the military stations in India, and one subaltern, who had a reputation as a humorist, went attired as a native policeman. He placed himself in the doorway, and when the General arrived asked him in Hindustani for his ticket. The General said that he had not brought it, and was going in when the joker put in front of him and said that without his ticket he could not be admitted. Whereupon the General lost his temper and, pointing to the "policeman" round, gave him a terrific kick behind. This was more than the humorist had bargained for; he grinned painfully and said in English: "It's only a joke, sir. It's I—Snooks." "Oh, is it?" said the General. "Well, I hope you enjoyed it."

This is one of the many amusing stories told by Lieut.-Col. Alban Wilson, D.S.O., in his interesting book, "Sport and Service in Assam and Elsewhere."

The following stories are from the same book:—

A new chaplain arrived at one of the stations and was going round to make the acquaintance of his flock. He reached the bungalow of one officer, and asked if the "Captain Sahib" was in. He servant said he would inquire, and was ordered by his master to tell the padre that he (the officer) had just died. "Dear me!" said the chaplain, and hurried off to make arrangements for the funeral. After a time, as he heard nothing more about the "death," he went back to the bungalow, and was given the same answer as before.

"I must see the Sahib," said the padre. "The Sahib gave orders that nobody was to see him," insisted the servant. "But I've come to bury him!" yelled the chaplain. Where upon the officer, who could hear all that was going on, lost his temper, jumped from his bed clad only in a sheet, and shouted: "Not just yet!" With which he pushed the astonished padre outside and bolted the door.

Col. Wilson once caught a fish which, for some reason or other, he wished to show to a fellow-officer alive. He put it in the bath. The other officer returned, and Col. Wilson forgot all about the fish. After a time his companion went to have a bath. A minute later there was a terrific yell and the would-be bather rushed out. "There's a python in my bath!" he shouted. "When I sat down it slid over my thigh and tried to get round my waist. I got away just in time!"

When a light was brought all that was to be seen was the colonel's fish.

On another occasion when Col. Wilson was fishing in India, a native came up to him and told him a story of an enormous fish that a sahib had caught the year before. The fish was so big that they had had to go into the water to get it out. The colonel asked one or two questions, and discovered that this wonderful angler could be no other than himself! As he had caught nothing weighing over six pounds in that river, he could only imagine that in the interval the fish had grown mysteriously to eighty pounds or more!

At his first station in Assam, Col. Wilson had to pass the doctor's house to get to the rifle range where he was training his men. The doctor was an Indian, married to an Indian wife.

One day Col. Wilson noticed an extraordinary mass of rugs and skins piled up on the doctor's lawn. The heap was moving slightly in a mysterious way, so the colonel threw a stone into it to see what happened. It belonged to the doctor's wife, who had been taking a nap. Col. Wilson was afterwards reported to his commanding officer for stoning the lady.

**No Fancy Zulu Names for Him.**

The Duke and Duchess of Atholl, whose silver wedding recently brought them numerous congratulations, are partners in parliamentary work as well as in the domestic sphere. They usually lunch together at the House to talk over plans, and it was at one of these luncheons that the duchess reminded her husband of a story that deserves retelling.

When Ladysmith was relieved the duke, then Marquess of Tullibardine, was one of the first to ride into the town. "Returning to his bivouac at night he forgot the password. In response to the sentry's challenge he called out, "It's all right—I'm Tullibardine."

"Nah, then!" came a Cockney voice. "None o' your bloomin' fancy Zulu names 'ere!"

**Made From Peat Fibre.**

Army blankets, surgical bandages, and even carpets are sometimes made, to a certain extent, of peat fibre. The same substance is also used for filling mattresses in public institutions.

**Keeping Down Costs.**

"Why did they invite only married people to his wedding?"

"Well, in that way he figured that all the presents would be clear profit."—Record.

**It Didn't Work.**

Judge Parry, is, justly, one of England most popular County Court judges. He is exceedingly humane, is never satisfied with a law just because it is a law which it is his duty to administer, and has a delightful sense of humor.

One of his pet ideas is that people who quarrel should have the differences settled by conciliation rather than by legal proceedings. Lecturing on this subject the other day, he said:

"Men and women want conciliation rather than litigation. Judge Levine, of Cleveland, made a protest to four members of the Bar who appeared before him, two on each side, in a wretched ten-dollar lawsuit. He called them into his room and said:

"Gentlemen, how can you afford to be in this sort of a case? Why don't you get your clients together?"

"The four almost shouted at once:

"Judge, they did get together in the hallway, but it took our combined strength to separate them!"

**Canada's Coal Resources.**

The Canadian Geological Survey estimates that the reserve of coal in Canada amounts to more than 1,000,000,000,000 tons largely lignite, including over 250,000,000,000 tons of bituminous coals.

The basins of coal-bearing strata extend almost continuously for a length of 70 miles within the eastern part of the Rocky Mountains and adjoining foot-hills. The coals of this region are largely bituminous or semi-anthracite and seams ten to fifteen feet in thickness are common. In addition, thousands of square miles of the prairie country of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba are underlain by strata holding workable seams of lignite and bituminous coals, and important coal fields occur in British Columbia both in the interior and on the Pacific coast, while they developed coal in lesser degree in the east in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, in some cases at tide water.

The production of coal in Canada by provinces in 1922 was: Nova Scotia, 5,569,972 tons; New Brunswick, 287,513; Saskatchewan, 2,982,417; Alberta, 5,990,911; British Columbia, 2,927,933; Yukon Territory, 465—a total of 15,157,531 tons, having a value of $65,520,009.

**Took Liberties With Mr. Nickle.**

As Attorney-General Nickle of Ontario was motoring in the Rounds surrounding his home at Kingston last summer, he caught sight of one of his youngest daughters playing with the lawn hose.

She caught sight of him, too. The next minute she turned the hose on him.

The Attorney-General made one of his former football rushes. He captured the hose and his daring daughter.

He was quite wrathy, but the youngster brought a smile to his face with the remark: "Oh, dad, can't you take a joke? We must have some fun sometimes."

**How He Saved Money.**

Some pretty fantastic suggestions are put forth about the regulations of the railroads. Raise wages, lower rates and increase profits—that is the idea of a good many amateur regulators. These men remind one of the old fellow who said: "My boy Ben's got a grand old job now. Savin' money hand over fist." "Yep" said the grocer. "What's Ben doin'?" "He works all night and saves his lodgin', and then sleeps all day and saves his grub."

## WILSON'S - HARDWARE

—Pianos, Phonographs.
—Singer Sewing Machines.
—Ford Cars.
—Special prices on Phonographs.
—1 Organ, 1 Square Piano, cheap.
—1 used Piano for rental, or sale.

Our line of Quebec Heaters and Combination Ranges are the last word in efficiency, economy, durability.

We specialize on The Companion Combination Range. It meets the test of the critical, and wins better cooking, beetter heating, better satisfaction.

## D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.



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This is the proper season for a general clean-up.

Destroy all rubbish which might cause fires.

Also be sure

## YOUR INSURANCE

is ample and in a reliable company.

Consult

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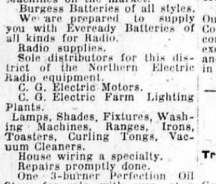
## Vine's Electric Shop



Have that National Grate installed in your mantle, for cool nights and mornings have arrived. Then for the bedroom purchase a Cosy Glow Heater, or Durable Heater, and they will do the trick to give you comfort.

We are prepared to take orders for Strumberg Carlson, Federal, or in fact any of the good Radio Machines on the market.

Burgess Batteries of all styles.

We are prepared to supply you with Everready Batteries of all kinds for Radio.

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Sole distributors for this district of the Northern Electric Radio equipment.

C. G. Electric Motors.

C. G. Electric Farm Lighting Plants.

Lamps, Shades, Fixtures, Washing Machines, Ranges, Irons, Toasters, Curling Tongs, Vacuum Cleaners.

House wiring a specialty.

Repairs promptly done.

One 3-burner Perfection Oil Stove for sale, with oven, at a bargain.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square, Napanee

'Phone 367.



Ever-Ready Flashlights.

Batteries and replacement bulbs. WILSON'S HARDWARE.


## GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Rev. J. F. Mears will conduct public worship at 10.30 and 7.

9.30—Class meeting.

11.45 —Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.

Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

**Social Evening.**

The Catholic Women's League of St. Patrick's Church, Napanee, will hold a social in the Parish Hall, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 12th, at 8 p.m. Cards, luncheon, dancing. 50-ap

**The Market Grocery.**

For a delicious, refreshing cup of tea or coffee, try Thompson's Standard blends. The greatest number of loaves of the best bread is made from Ogilvie's flour. We sell this flour with a guarantee. Money on groceries by buying the best.

THOMPSON BROS.

**Husband—Wood.**

A quiet wedding was solemnized at Napanee, on Wednesday morning last, by Rev. A. J. Wilson, B.A., when Miss Jean, daughter of Mr. John Wood, Napanee, became the bride of Raymond Earle Husband, of Empey Hill. The young couple immediately left by motor for Brockville. On their return on Friday evening a reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Husband, Empey Hill. During the evening about twenty-five young people serenaded the bride and groom with a collection of guns, cow bells, tin pans, etc. A few refreshments were served a very pleasant evening was spent until about 12.30 a.m.

**Superior Value.**

When a very superior article can be had at the same price as an inferior article, the buyer has no hesitation in his choice. This should be your rule regarding reading for yourself and family. In addition to your local paper, you should read the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, by long odds the best weekly in Canada. It costs the same as other weeklies, not in the same class—two dollars a year—and includes a beautiful art calendar and a free opportunity to win as much as Five Thousand Dollars cash. Handsome and useful articles are given as rewards for new subscriptions. By subscribing to the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal you will get the best value for your money obtainable anywhere.

**Maple Leaf Institute.**

The regular monthly meeting of Maple Leaf Institute was held on Thursday, Oct. 29th, at the usual hour, at the home of the President, Mrs. Wesley Cummings. A large number of members and a few visitors were present. The meeting opened by several numbers of communnity songs and the new code, followed by the Lord's prayer. Minutes were then read from the last meeting, and the Secretary, Mrs. Wilfred Haight was read. Roll call was responded to by a labor saving device in the home. A paper prepared by Miss Ruth Lamphkin, was read by Mrs. Carman Day, on the formation of the first Institute and its value to the home and community, which must have taken considerable time, thought and careful preparation to compile such an instructive and helpful paper to be given to any organization. We wish all our members could have heard it. A duet entitled "Somebody" was then most beautifully rendered by the minister and wife, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Merrick. Our teacher, Mss C. Balcanquel, then read a paper on "The relation of the school to the parent, child and teacher," carefully prepared by herself. An exhibit of handicraft lace was shown, many beautiful designs, by the members. The National Anthem was then sung. Lunch was served by Messdames Hall, Cook, Gould, A Curle and Miss Fannie Close. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the hostess for the opening of her home to the members of the Institute..

**H. J .Allison Called Suddenly.**

The very sudden death of Henry J. Allison, which occurred Saturday forenoon at his home, startled his neighbors and those with whom he had been conversing within a few minutes of his death. Mr. Allison had been at the market purchasing supplies and had returned to his home. He was out in the yard when he was stricken and although a neighbor saw his collapse, life had fled before he could be carried into the house. Mr. Allison was a well-known and highly respected citizen. He was born in Lennox county, of U. E. L. parentage, but had been a resident of Picton for upwards of forty years. Mr. and Mrs. Allison (before marriage Annie M. Losee) celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Sept. 21st of this year. Mr. Allison had served the corporation as Councillor and Assessor and for many years assisted the Prince Edward Agricultural Society in handling finances at various events, and as auditor, he acted as local treasurer of the Patriotic Fund in war time. He was an Oddfellow of long standing and an official of the Bay of Quinte Lodge. A brother, Mr. John Allison, resides in Napanee, and a sister, Mrs. Jacob Alcombrack, lives in Belleville. The Oddfellows and citizens turned out largely to the funeral on Tuesday. Rev. J. J. Mellor conducted the church services. The pall-bearers were, Andrew Wellbanks, T. Y. Hess, E. C. Garbutt, W. B. Pettet, Dr. A. C. DeMille, Mr. Martin, Interment was made in Glenwood. Those from a distance attending the funeral were, Mr. Marshall Bogart, Mr. and Mrs. John Allison, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allison, Napanee; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Alcombrack, Belleville; Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Dagleish, Campbellford, and Mr. W. A. Johnston, Toronto.—Picton Times, Oct. 30th.


## DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
NAPANEE


## ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH Services of St. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Thursday, 7.30—A. Y. P. A.

Monday, 7.00 — Confirmation Class.

**For the Shooting Season.**

Dominion Ammunition, Crown, Canuck, Falson, Imperial Long Range, American Ammunition, Expert, Western Field and Super X shot shells. Also rifle ammunition.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

**Anniversary Services at Empey Hill Methodist Church.**

Sunday, November 15th, at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., Rev. Nainton Morrow, Phd., of Oakwood, will occupy the pulpit at both services. Monday, November 17th, a fowl supper will be served from 6 to 9.30 p.m., followed by the usual high class programme. Adults 50c., children under 12 years, 25c.

**Adolphustown Nurse Weds.**

The marriage of Mary Aloysia Prout, R.N., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Prout, Adolphustown, to Francis Xavier Chilson, was celebrated in the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, in New York City, by Rev. Henry F. Riley, C.S.P., on Monday Oct. 20th. The bride is a graduate of St. Joseph's Hospital "Training School for Nurses in Syracuse, N.Y. The groom is a member of the National Association of Cost Accountants, and an extension student of law in Fordham University.

**Welcomed to Stella.**

A very pleasant and enjoyable evening was spent by the members of St. Alban's parish, Stella, Amherst Island, when they met at the home of their rector, Rev. Mr. Ware, on Monday evening, Nov. 3, for the purpose of extending their good wishes and hearty welcome to him and his family. The happy gathering of both young and old was specially honored by two of the oldest and most esteemed members of the parish, Mrs. James Howard and Mr. Wm. H. Moutray, who have both passed the four-score mark. The sentiments and hearty welcome extended to Mr. and Mrs. Ware were appreciably brought forth in the address of welcome read by Mr. L. R. Neilson and signed by the wardens on behalf of the members of the parish :

Mr. and Mrs. Ware and family.—

We have gathered here this evening to offer you welcome on coming among us, and to further our acquaintance which we feel is bound to develop into warm friendship. We sincerely hope that your ministry in this parish will be most pleasant to you. Those of us who have been already in contact with you feel strongly assured that it will be so. Your parishioners, and that most pleasant and beneficial to our relationship will be a happy one. We ask you to accept the humble gifts we have brought as a token of friendship and we assure you of our earnest desire to co-operate with you in the work of the church in this parish.

Signed on behalf of the people of St. Alban's.

J. RICHARDS,
L. R. NEILSON,
Wardens.


**Glass !**

Bring your glass and putty orders to us. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

## FALSE ECONOMY

Thinking you are saving money by not getting the glasses you need is folly. You can usually get money, but you can't as easily get back your sight, after neglect has impaired it.

DR. LEWIS,
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
Above Wallace's Drug Store. Office Open Every Day


## TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tenton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Fellowship service.

10.30 a.m.—Sacramental service.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

7.00 p.m.—Evening service. Subject, "Is Jesus Coming Again ?"

Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

**"The Covered Wagon" Coming.**

James Cruze's magnificent Paramount production, "The Covered Wagon," a tremendous picture of pioneer days on the plains preceding the gold rush of 1849, is coming to the Wonderland Theatre next Monday for two days. J. Warren Kerrigan, Lois Wilson, Alan Halee, Tully Marshall, Ernest Torrence, Ethel Wales and Charles Ogle comprise the cast. The story has to do with the love adventures of Molly Wingate and Will Banion which gain interest in the emigration to Oregon with thrilliink effect. The picture is packed with dramatic moments and the heart appeal is irresistible.

**Passed Away at Enterprise.**

There passed peacefully away at his home near Enterprise, in Camden Township, on Nov. 6th, 1924, a highly respected resident, in the person of Hamilton Michael Wagar. He was born on August 7th, 1849, on the old homestead where he died, and passed away in the same bed-room where he was born seventy-five years ago. He was the youngest of ten children, and the last one of the family to depart this life. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. I. M. Loucks, Free Methodist minister, at the home, and the remains were interred in the Methodist burying ground at Centreville, Camden Township, to await the resurrection morn. The text for the occasion was taken from the sixth chapter of St. John's gospel and the sixth verse. The pall-bearers were : R. Dopking, W. Dopking, Geo. Nelson, C. W. Clark, Arthur Brown and Earl Raymond. He was of a friendly disposition and will be greatly missed form the neighborhood, but what is our loss will be his gain. There remains to mourn their loss a host of relatives and friends, together with one sister-in-law, Mrs. Philip Wagar, in her 90th year.

## RICHMOND MINUTES

Selby, Nov. 3rd, 1924.

Council met in Town Hall, Selby, the members were all present, the Reeve presiding.

Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by W. J. Gollinger, that John Bean's pay sheet No. 7, amounting to $331.65 be paid and cheques issued to the various names on pay sheet. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by S. French, that the Treasurer be authorized to pay J. H. Madden, chairman of Electric Board, the sum of $178.65, election expenses for the plebiscite vote according to statutes. Carried.

Moved by W. J. Gillinger, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that the Clerk be instructed to get further information in regard to the Napanee snow shovelling account for 1923-1924 and report at next session. Carried.

A cheque of $2.00 was issued to each of the following for selecting jurors : R. Paul, Reeve ; A. H. Cons, Assessor ; H. A. Wood, Clerk.

Moved by S. French, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that no action be taken in regard to the closing of the side road between lots 15 and 16 in 2nd concession of Richmond, there being a strong objection by a large number of the ratepayers in that section of the township. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by W. J. Gollinger, that the following accounts be passed : Mrs. Doney, aid for November, $5.00 ; Nelson Hartin, aid for November, $5.00 ; Harold Thompson, bonus for 16 rods wire fence, $4.00. Carried.

Moved by M. Dupre, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that all accounts must be presented before Dec. 1st, so the township books may be duly closed for the year. Carried.

On motion Council adjourned, to meet Dec. 1st, 1924.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

**GATEWAY TO THE WORLD.**

**Southampton Is Britain's Greatest Passenger Port.**

When the Prince of Wales opened the new floating dock at Southampton he set the seal of supremacy upon our greatest passenger port, says an Old Country paper.

This colossal floating structure, the greatest of its kind in the world, can "lift" monster liners completely out of the water in four hours.

All the world's super-liners now have their home in Southampton. To rise in a comparatively short time from an almost unknown coast town to a vast passenger junction connecting Britain with all the countries in the world has been the port's remarkable achievement.

Seamen laughingly call the Hampshire town the "mushroom seaport," but things are to be accomplished during the next few years which will make Southampton the finest seaport in the world.

West of the new floating dock, on the Test estuary, are 580 acres of mud-land which are soon to be reclaimed from the sea and converted into a new port. Here will be built five of the largest ocean jetties in existence. Each will be 1,000 feet long and 300 feet wide, and fitted to berth two super-liners, or four vessels of average tonnage. The jetties are to be constructed on piles, and will face oceanwards, enabling the biggest ships to sail in and out of the docks at any state of the tide.

Behind the projected new dockland provision is being made for the building of another suburb to Southampton, and the plan includes business quarters, factories, and a park surrounded by private residences.

Ten times as many passengers use the port to-day as twenty-five years ago.


## ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FUNERAL SERVICE
WALLPAPERS, WINDOW SHADES


"He will guide you into all truth," John 16-13 ; "The grass withereth, the flower fadeth ; but the word of our Lord shall stand forever," Isa. 40-8 ; "Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation," Mark 14-38 ; "Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer ; Thy name is from everlasting," Isa. 63-16 ; "He is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think." Eph. 3-18 ; "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin that doth so easily beset us," Heb. 12-1.

Thou art coming to a King, Large petitions with thee bring, For His grace and power are such None can ever ask too much.

A BIBLE LOVER.


## WONDERLAND

**WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY**

William Fox offers "ST. ELMO," starring John Gilbert, supported by such an excellent cast as Barbara La Marr, Bessie Love.

Also a good Fox comedy.

**FRIDAY and SATURDAY**

Now that women, in addition to possessing the right to vote, can serve on juries, the fair sex of this town will be particularly interested in "THE WOMAN ON THE JURY," a First National picture, directed by Harry O. Hoyt.

Also a good comedy.

**MONDAY and TUESDAY**

The modern screen achievement, "THE COVERED WAGON." Beautiful, romantic, and soul stirring. A 11-reel special. One show only at 8 o'clock. Admission, children 35c., Adults 50c. Special orchestra music each night.

Special Matinee Monday at 3 o'clock. Children 25c., Adults, 35c.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.


**Poultry Fair.**

The annual Poultry Fair will be held in Napanee on Wednesday and Thursday, November 26th and 27th.

**Repairs.**

Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.


## Coming

W. J. WHITE

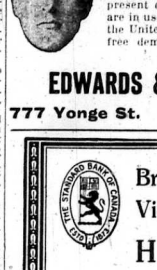
The well known hair goods artist, twenty years with the late Prof. Dorenwends, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee

—on—

Monday, November 17

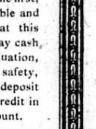
During this visit he will be showing the latest Parisian and New York Styles. You are particularly invited to call, inspect and try on any of these creations.



Drawn Through sight proof partings, Transformations and Switches.

## The Edwards and White Patent Sanitary Toupee

For gentlemen who are bald in a head covering, far superior in both style and durability to any other manufactured. At the present day over 90,000 of these are in use throughout Canada and the United States. Call and have free demonstration.



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Bring Your Maturing Victory Bonds to Us.

HOLDERS of Victory Bonds maturing on November the first, next, will find it profitable and convenient to convert them at this Bank. We are prepared to pay cash for such bonds of any denomiuation, and suggest that for the sake of safety, simplicity and convenience you deposit your maturing bonds to your credit in a Standard Bank Savings Account.

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THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—R. R. White, Manager.
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh



## Wonderland !

Monday and Tuesday
November 17th and 18th

The Modern Screen Achievement

## "The Covered Wagon"

Beautiful ! Romantic ! Soul Stirring !

A 11-Reel Special

One Show only—at 8 o'clock.

ADMISSION, Children, 35c. ; Adults, 50c.

Special Orchestra Music Each Night.

SPECIAL MATINEE MONDAY

at 3 o'clock

CHILDREN, 25c. ADULTS, 35c.



## Dr. Ralph Aylesworth

Eye Specialist, of Trenton

Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.

Make your appointments early.

Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. Write, 'phone or call.



## Feed Grinding

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ANTHRACITE IN ALL SIZES
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Poultry Wanted.

Bring us your surplus of young roosters and hens that are not laying. Correct weight and fair prices are bringing us increased business. We buy any legal day, but prefer them Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Give us a trial.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.
47-tf Phone 103.


ADDINGTON DISTRICT PLEBISCITE FIGURES

The official count of the ballots on the O.T.A. plebiscite in electoral district of Addington has now been announced by Returning Officer A. M. Bell, of Moscow, and shows a majority in favor of a continuance of the O.T.A. of 1,286 out of a total vote polled of 5,616, the total number of voters on the list being 7,330.

The figures by polling subdivisions are as follows :

| Municipality | O.T.A. | G.C. |
|---|---|---|
| No. 1, Camden..... | 119 | 30 |
| No. 2, Camden..... | 121 | 32 |
| No. 3, Camden..... | 109 | 39 |
| No. 4, Camden..... | 89 | 19 |
| No. 5, Camden..... | 126 | 34 |
| No. 6, Camden..... | 83 | 74 |
| No. 7, Camden..... | 157 | 55 |
| No. 8, Camden..... | 98 | 44 |
| No. 9, Camden..... | 66 | 34 |
| No. 10, Camden..... | 58 | 27 |
| No. 11, Camden..... | 72 | 59 |
| No. 12, Village of Newburgh ..... | 154 | 57 |
| No. 1, Sheffield..... | 37 | 130 |
| No. 2, Sheffield..... | 107 | 107 |
| No. 3, Sheffield..... | 94 | 64 |
| No. 4, Sheffield..... | 14 | 17 |
| No. 1, Kaladar, Anglesea & Effingham | 111 | 63 |
| No. 2, Kaladar, Anglesea & Effingham | 13 | 36 |
| No. 3, Kaladar, Anglesea & Effingham | 50 | 51 |
| No. 1, Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby.. | 75 | 24 |
| No. 2 ,Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby... | 33 | 4 |
| No. 1, Kennebec..... | 152 | 68 |
| No. 2, Kennebec..... | 62 | 16 |
| No. 3, Kennebec..... | 41 | 42 |
| No. 1, Barrie..... | 37 | 25 |
| No. 2, Barrie..... | 50 | 17 |
| No. 1, Clarendon and Miller ..... | 58 | 14 |
| No. 2, Clarendon and Miller ..... | 47 | 30 |
| No. 3, Clarendon and Miller ..... | 8 | 5 |
| No. 1, Palmerston N. and S. Cananto.. | 57 | 22 |
| No. 2, Palmerston N. and S. Cananto... | 27 | 8 |
| No. 3, Palmerston N. and S. Cananto.. | 12 | 22 |
| No. 4, Palmerston N. and S. Cananto.. | 11 | 6 |
| No. 1, Olden..... | 127 | 111 |
| No. 2, Oso..... | 168 | 98 |
| No. 1, Hinchinbrooke | 85 | 30 |
| No. 2, Hinchinbrooke | 91 | 77 |
| No. 3, Hinchinbrooke | 58 | 48 |
| No. 4, Hinchinbrooke | 57 | 7 |
| Total ..... | 2939 | 1653 |

**When Winter Comes !**

May it find you fully prepared. One line of Steel Ranges, Quebec Cooks and Quebec Heaters is now complete. Your stove taken in exchange. Stove pipes, elbows and A1 stove pipe enamel always in stock.

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Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. (Acetyl Salicylic Acid). "A. S. A." While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

## FROM THE DEAD

### A Plantation Story of Before the Civil War

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

In Alabama in ante-bellum days was a fair plantation comprising many hundred acres and many hundred slaves. On an elevated spot stood the mansion, a great square house with "galleries" surrounding every story and shaded by high trees. In the rear were the homes of the negroes, a line of cabins, kept clean by frequent coats of white-wash. The plantation, now cut up, is the site of large cotton mills.

This property was owned by a child six months old. Its grandfather and its father had both died within a brief period, leaving a young widow, mother of the heir at law, as his guardian and manager of the plantation.

Edward Le Moyne, this child's uncle and brother of his father, was a scheming man, who, under the pretense of assisting his sister-in-law in the management of her property, established himself in the house and assumed control. Mrs. Julian Le Moyne, the widow, had not invited him to do so, but, being a very gentle feminine person, had not the will power to prevent him. Edward Le Moyne in his youth had been wild. Indeed, he had disgraced himself, and his father had willed the property to his brother Julian. When Julian died and Edward commenced the role of assistant to the mother of the child, who had inherited the property, the mother was sure his object was to get rid of the heir that he might become the owner himself.

Edward Le Moyne had married a woman beneath his family, by whom he had a son. Had Edward brought them to the plantation to live Mrs. Julian would not have had the will power to prevent his doing so. Instead, he established them in a town near by, and Mrs. Julian knew very well that the next move would be, when Edward had got rid of her son, to the manor house.

As might have been expected, the child fell ill. Edward Le Moyne sent him lying in his mother's arms unconscious. She accused him of having poisoned the boy and, summoning more fortitude than she had displayed before, ordered him out of the room. Quailing before her, he retired. Two days later he saw a little coffin carried to the family burying ground on a hill near by, followed by the widow and a number of her house servants, who were devoted to her. When she returned to the manor house she packed her belongings and the same day took her departure.

Edward Le Moyne took possession of the plantation, brought his wife and son, then ten years old, to the mansion and lived there a lonely life. None of the neighboring planters would have anything to do with him, and his slaves hated him.

Twenty years later his son, Tom, who had come into possession of the property with a view to establishing relations with the neighboring planters gave a ball. He was no better liked than his father had been, and the acceptances were few. Nevertheless they were sufficient for a merrymaking. Among the guests was Proctor St. Clair, a young man who had been reared by a relative and was extremely popular on account of his high sense of honor, his independent character and other manly traits. Another guest was Caroline Archard, the belle of the country round about. Tom Le Moyne was ambitious to win this girl, thinking that a marriage with her would gain him an entree into the aristocratic families in his neighborhood.

But hardly had the guests arrived and the festivities begun before Le Moyne observed that Miss Archard was manifesting a decided preference for young St. Clair. The traits of the father showed themselves in the son. He resolved to work by underhand means, relying largely on assurance to carry his point. When his guests were ready to depart he invited them all to remain as house party for as long as they would. A dozen accepted, among them Mr. St. Clair and Miss Archard. Nevertheless he saw that the moment she was free she and St. Clair seemed to fall together naturally. One morning after breakfast St. Clair returned to his room for some article of clothing and was hunting for it in the closet when, hearing a step, he glanced and saw Le Moyne coming quickly into the room, pull out a bureau drawer, drop something in it and retire hastily, as he had come in. St. Clair, being in the closet, had not been seen. Immediately after his host had left the room he went to the bureau drawer and took out a small box containing several articles of jewelry.

He was filled with astonishment, horror and indignation. It was evident to him that Le Moyne had placed the jewels in his drawer, intending to accuse him of having stolen them. St. Clair closed the door and spent half an hour deliberating. At the end of that time he took the jewels to Miss Archard and told her how he had come by them. She had experienced enough of Le Moyne's attentions to her to divine his object. Then St. Clair took the jewels to Le Moyne, whom he found with several of his guests, and told him where he had found them. Le Moyne colored and stammered that some of the house servants must have stolen them and temporarily hidden them in St. Clair's room.

"You lie!" said St. Clair. "I saw you come to my room and place the box in my drawer."

Le Moyne raised his cane and struck his accuser. St. Clair attempted to strike back, but the others interfered.

At that time in the south such an affair must be settled under the code duello. The accusation against Le Moyne could only be wiped out in blood. He knew that it could not be wiped out at all. There was not one of his guests but would believe the word of St. Clair in preference to his own.

With the dogged spirit that possessed him Le Moyne proposed that they should settle the affair at once. St. Clair was agreeable, and though the others present advised delay, the two principals were too hot for it. Rapiers were the weapons most used, and there was sufficient space in the room where they were. The adversaries, in shirt and trousers, faced each other, swords were handed them and they began to fence.

Le Moyne, true to the instincts of his race, was cool. Not even the truth of the charge could unnerve him. St. Clair, on the contrary, was so shocked, so indignant at the base attempt to put a stigma upon him and rob him of the girl with whom he had just plighted his troth that he fought wild. The result was that in a few minutes he received a sword wound in the side which took him out of the fight.

He was carried to his room and a surgeon sent for, who pronounced him in danger of his life. Of course, removal was out of the question.

The first St. Archard heard of the matter was that her lover had been stabbed by her host and was lying in his chamber in a critical condition. She flew upstairs and in another moment was bending over him.

"Why," she moaned, "did we come into this house? It is accursed."

At the moment an old negro woman entered and heard the words.

"No, missy," she said, "de house ain't cu'sed. Hit's de people in it. Don' worry, honey. I had a dream las' night. I dreamed I saw a p'cession gwin' to a grave talkin' a baby coffin. An' I saw 'em buryin' de coffin. Den when dey all go way I saw de baby rise out o' de ground, an' he was growed so he a fine young man. An' he said, 'Mammy, my dear ole mammy!' He put his arm around my neck an' said, 'I'a come of age today.'

"I know wha' de dream meant. Don' yo' worry, honey. Hit's all comin' out right."

The lovers well knew the superstition of the colored race and thought nothing of her words. But her prediction that it would all come out right proved true. It was a month before St. Clair could be moved, and during this period Miss Archard came every day to nurse him, though never once did she deign to notice Le Moyne. One day, shortly before the surgeon gave permission for his removal, the negro who had told her dream came into the room in which St. Clair was lying. Miss Archard sitting beside him. The old woman locked the door and approached the bed with her finger on her lips.

"Is it de fif' ob August?" she asked.

"Yes, aunty."

"Lis'en! I got a secret I'm gwine to tell yo'. I promise missy I neber tell twill dis day, cos dis de day yo', Mars' Julian'—

"Julian! I'm not Julian. I'm Proctor. Something is the matter with you, aunty. You're gone daft."

"Ius' yo' wait, honey. Mars' Julian yo' own cose years ole dis berry day. Reckon I ought to know. I'm yo' mammy."

By this time she had caught their attention.

"Yo' ma, she ub heah, an' Mars Le Moyne, Mars Tom Le Moyne's father, he come in to run de plantation. Missy 'fraid her baby git poisoned so Mars Le Moyne 'nd own de propity. Yo' de baby, git sick. Missy t'ink Mars Le Moyne poison yo'. So she p'etend yo' daid. She git a coffin, an' she fill it with stones, an' she said to me: 'In less 'n de proach dat my boy is not in de coffin. Yo'll know all about him, an' on de fif' ob August, 18—, yo' tell him who he is. Den he kin claim de plantation his ownself.'"

When the old woman finished, the lovers, whose eyes had been opening wider with every word, looked at each other in astonishment.

"And this is the mystery that has been hanging over my all my life," said Julian.

"And I believe it's all true," added the girl, clasping her hands and drawing a long breath.

"Well, aunty, or, rather, my dear mammy, you've kept the secret so long; keep it longer."

"Dat I will, honey."

It was more than a month later when one night Proctor St. Clair appeared as a resurrectionist on the hill near the plantation and took up a little coffin lined with lead. In it were stones and the proofs of the identity of the child it was supposed to contain. The proofs established the fact that Proctor St. Clair was Julian Le Moyne and heir to the Le Moyne estate.

He dispossessed his cousin, took possession of his property and married Caroline.

This is the Baking Powder that You can always rely upon

MADE IN CANADA
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

Polly want a cracker?

Sure if it's McCORMICK'S JERSEY CREAM SODAS

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This College is famed throughout America for its thorough training in Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Stenography, Typewriting and all commercial subjects. Thousands of successful graduates prove the superiority of our work. Write for free prospectus.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.

dec-23

### GALINEE AND DOLLIER.

#### Two Ontario Pioneers Wintered at Port Dover in 1669-70.

Two pioneer boosters for Western Ontario were honored at Port Dover recently, when the dedication took place of the cairn to mark the wintering place of Galinee and Dollier, in 1669-70, on the shore of Black Creek, a short distance above the village. The names of the two enterprising Frenchmen are perhaps little known to-day, but their explorations of Lake Erie and the farther west stood for much in the great service of exploration rendered to Canada by the French. Accompanied by La Salle, they had left Montreal late that summer, skirted the south shore of Lake Ontario, crossing and landing at Burlington Bay, where now is Wabasso Park, the spot being marked by a boulder and tablet. They portaged toward the Grand river, then in the Beverley Swamp, they met Joliet, the first white man to descend the upper lakes, and who was portaging from Fort Stanley to Lake Ontario. The impetuous La Salle now left his clerical companions and returned to Montreal, to set out later for the exploration of the Mississippi.

Galinee and Dollier built a cabin, with an altar at the end, in a little depression near the present Canadian National track, sheltered from the north and east winds. The party "lived on the country" until right. They had nine deer in their larder, well smoked, so that the meat would keep for two or three years. They added some fifty bushels of walnuts and chestnuts, besides wild apples, plums and red grapes as large and sweet as the best French grapes. And on the ground they could easily have made 25 or 30 hogsheads of wine.

"Let leave you to imagine," wrote Galinee, enthusiastic, "whether we suffered in the midst of this abundance in the earthly paradise of Canada. I call it so, because there is assuredly no more beautiful region in all Canada. The woods are open, interspersed with beautiful meadows, watered by rivers and rivulets filled with fish and beaver, an abundance of fruits, and, what is more important, so full of game that we saw there at one time more than a hundred roebucks in a single band, herds of fifty or sixty does, and bears latter and of better flavor than the most savory pig of France. In short, we may say that we passed the winter more comfortably than we should have done in Montreal."

When Galinee departed with their seven companions in the following spring they erected a cross on the shore of Lake Erie by the harbor, claiming the country for Louis XIV. They then set out up the lakes, and before they returned they had coursed round the whole of what we now call Ontario, and shared in the great moves for French expansion on this continent.

### AWARDING TITLES IN JAPAN.

#### Nobility Placed on Man Who Died 300 Years Ago.

The lavish distribution of distinctions of one kind or another generally accompanies royal weddings.

It was natural, therefore, that the Crown Prince Hirohito, who for the last few years has ruled Japan in the place of his afflicted father, should have signalized his marriage by awarding some two hundred titles of prince, marquis, count and baron. This was in accordance with European usage. But the Official Gazette, announcing these orders, announced one that has no parallel in Western court custom.

It was the bestowal of a title of high hereditary nobility, namely, that of count, upon a man who has been dead for 300 years. The decoration has had the effect of enobling his heirs of to-day and of investing them with a long line of patrician ancestors. The remaining honors bestowed to commemorate the imperial wedding seem but mushroom dignitaries alongside this grant of an illustrious ancestry.

Family tradition plays an important role in the life of Europe, but the ancestral cult is carried to its greatest extent in the Orient. It amounts to worship in China and Japan and is a fundamental basis of character. There a man's entire life is dominated by the fear lest he should do something of a nature to offend the spirits of his forebears or to tarnish their fair name.

Most of the cases of hara-kiri in the island empire arise, it is said, from a desire to make atonement to ancestral spirits for some act of real or imagined wrongdoing. To honor one's grandfather is a guiding principle of conduct in those lands.

The Emperor of China, before the Manchu dynasty went into provisional retirement, wished to confer peculiar distinction upon the late Sir Robert Hart, who organized the Chinese customs. After investing him with high modern dignities such as yellow jackets, mandarin buttons and the Grand Cross of the Order of the Dragon, the Emperor, as a culminating distinction, bestowed a title of nobility upon Sir Robert's great-great-grandfather.

Just so the young Prince Regent of Japan has lately bestowed the title of count upon a Samurai of the name of Hasakura, who went from Japan to Rome on a special mission to the Pope in the year 1613.

The first Japanese Embassy to Rome, with Hasakura at its head, travelled to Italy by way of Mexico and the Atlantic. Indeed, the records of the embassy, which are preserved alike at the Vatican and at Tokio, show that for some years before 1612 there had been considerable intercourse between Dai Nippon and Mexico across the Pacific.

At Rome the Japanese Ambassador was received with pomp and splendor and was baptized by Pope Paul V. His ceremonious welcome by that pontiff is pictorially confirmed by a contemporary painting embodying portraits of the Holy Father and Hasakura, which once hung in the Borghese Palace and now is at the Vatican.

Hasakura's embassy was not despatched by the Mikado, for that ruler had been divested of his temporal power at the time and restricted to purely ecclesiastical authority by the Tokugawa usurper, the so-called Tycoon, or Shogun. The traveller to some degree represented Iaeasu Masamune, Daimio of Sendei, the most powerful of the feudal nobles of Japan, who prided himself upon having established commerical relatiegs between Japan and Mexico. In those days Japanese ships visited many points of the West coast of America.

When Hasakura returned from Rome in 1618, travelling by way of the Indian Ocean, he found his Daimio dead and an anti-foreign policy adopted by the Tycoon, who had broken off all intercourse with outside countries, including Mexico. He converted Japan into the hermit empire. Ambassador Hasakura, instead of being welcomed home with honors, was received with contumely and at first prevented from landing, was afterward thrown into prison, and when refused to abjure Christianity, was martyred. It is the descendants of this man who received the long overdue honange earned by their globe-encircling ancestor of 300 years ago.

### Does Pawnbroking Pay?

Does pawnbroking pay? asks Tit-Bits. A case was made public two or three years ago in reply to this question which was startling and interesting.

A woman alternately pawned her husband's boots in the evening and a counterpane every morning. The pawnbroker explained that the boots were needed during the day and the counterpane at night. She thus performed two pawning operations daily, each time receiving sixpence and paying a halfpenny interest.

In this way she paid sixpence a week on a loan of sixpence; in other words, she paid interest at the rate of 100 per cent. per week, or 5,000 per cent. per year.

This was strictly in accordance with the act, but, of course, it was a very exceptional case.

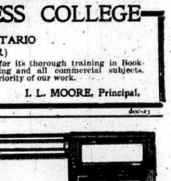
There can be no doubt that pawnbroking is a very paying business, but it must be remembered that there is another side to the question. It is a fact that some London pawnbrokers cannot clear a net profit of 5 per cent., taking one year with another.

The most paying customers are the weekly ones who are to be found about the East-end of London, and of whom there are thousands. It may be taken that they pay 100 per cent. interest on the money lent them.

### Mystery of Identity.

An atmosphere of mystery, surrounds the identity or an ex-soldier at Mauchine, Ayrshire, Scotland. It seems that an itinerant ragman called at a house in Kirkconnel soliciting work. The housewife, struck by his resemblance to a Mauchine man of her acquaintance, named James McDonald, put several questions to him, and learned that his name was James McDonald. She gave him hospitality, and in response to her telegram Mr. James McDonald, of Mauchline, proceeded to Kirkconnel, and, being practically satisfied of the stranger's identity, took him to his home in Mauchline. The stranger's mind is practically a blank, but during brief intervals of mental clarity he stated that he had been buried by a shell explosion in France, and was subsequently taken prisoner, suffering from shell shock. On one of his arms the name "William McDonald" is tatooed, but his hair, which is brown, differs from that of the soldier brother, which was black. The stranger explains that he lost his hair while in hospital, and that it grew again a different color. His recollection of events associated with his boyhood strengthens Mr. McDonald's belief that his "dead" brother has indeed returned to life. Meanwhile, he is being well cared for at Mauchline.

Moffat's Electric Range



Ask the Woman who uses one

Hydro Shop

### RESTORE OLD ART

#### Workmen Bring to Light Glories of Westminster Abbey.

#### Removal of Varnish From Ancient Shields Reveals Beauty of Work Done Seven Centuries Ago.

After having been hidden for generations a new wealth of beauty has been brought to light during the restoration work in Westminster abbey, says a London correspondent to the New York World. The stone shields that decorate the walls on the north and south choir aisles are now shining in all their medieval splendor, after having been smothered for 200 years in varnish.

These shields, which are believed to be the oldest specimens of architectural heraldry in the world, were placed there by Henry III, when the building was new. They include the coats-of-arms of Simon de Montfort, Louis IX of France and King Henry himself. The device of Eleanor of Provence now hangs from a colored festoon, in reality of stone, that disappears behind two tiny heads. Another festoon is decorated with a bobbed-hair young woman that might quite well have stepped out of a canvas by Augustus John.

The biggest "find" has been the gorgeous decoration on the tomb of Edmund Crouchback and two others on the south side of the high altar. Here it was that the first experiments were made on the dimming varnish that had been used so lavishly, perhaps under the direction of Sir Christopher Wren, with the mistaken idea of preserving the color. Instead of the almost black surface that they bore only a year ago, these tombs now appear a mass of brilliant coloring that pays a high tribute to the craftsmanship of the men who decorated them seven centuries ago.

One of the renovators was found busy at work on the back of Queen Adilla. Here the other day a magnificent painting was exhumed from the grime of centuries. It represents Edward the Confessor holding out his finger for the ring to be slipped on by St. John. "This is the finest piece of green I have discovered in the abbey," exclaimed the craftsman as he pointed to the sister panel on which he was busy. All that can be seen at present is a hand of lily white against an emerald background. The work of renovation is being carried on under the direction of Mrs. Tristram of the Royal Society of Arts.

It is less than a year since the work began, and there are more artistic and quaint treasures waiting to be brought to light. "There is absolutely no fear of damage being done," remarked the surveyor to the chapter. "The process is the same as when old masters are cleaned. The mural decorations in the abbey are undoubtedly fine, but the best specimens are in the chapter house. Unfortunately, these do not come under the scheme of restoration, as the chapter house is under a different jurisdiction. Some of the panels contain remarkable coloring, and even in their present state the eye can discern a wealth of detail under the deposits of grime and dust."

#### Removing Iron Rust.

The water in which rice has been boiled is an effective remover of iron rust from materials. Soak the rust spots in the rice water for four or five hours, and then rinse in clean water.

#### Canada's Happy Homes.

Canada has the lowest proportion of divorce cases in the English-speaking world. Her figure last year was .8 per cent., against England's 2.2 and America's 13.2 per cent.

"Aw, I say, old top, this is more than I expected, and I cannot understand how you did it; but, by jove, you did a silly thing, for, after I told you of my loss—as I never expected to see the old thing again—I threw the bally mate out of the window of the sleeper last night."

Bring your own can and try DAVY & ALLISON'S special Fly Oil at 75c. per gallon, will not burn or blister.

### PUBLIC NOTICE

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

Take Notice that pursuant to the provisions of section 290 of the Municipal Act, the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the County of Lennox and Addington will take into consideration passing and if approved by the majority of the Council will pass at its meeting specially called for said purpose to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of December, 1924, at the hour of 7 p.m. at its Chambers in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, a By-law to borrow the sum of $20,000 for the put, use of assisting in meeting the current expenditures of the Corporation during the year 1924 unprovided for.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated 27th October, 1924. 48-d

POULTRY FAIR

The annual Poultry Fair for this district has been arranged for

Wednesday and Thursday, NOVEMBER 26TH AND 27TH.

Buyers have been notified and all breeders should have their respective stock here.

Bring all poultry to the Market Square for inspection.

By order.

W. A. GRANGE,
Town Clerk.

Dated Nov. 3rd, 1924. 49-d

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, ONTARIO
24-tf

NOTICE!

HOUSE TO RENT

On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet. Reasonable rent.

Apply to

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

# The WRECKERS

## By FRANCIS LYNDE

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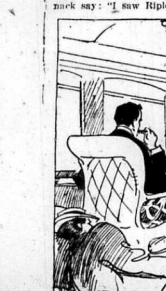
Past all this, though, and even past the murderous machinations of the disappointed grafters, there was the old sore: the original barrier that no amount of internal reform could break down. There could be no permanent prosperity for the Short Line while its majority stock was controlled by men who cared absolutely nothing for the property as a working factor in the life and activities of the region it served.

That was the way Mrs. Shella had put it to the boss, one evening along in the summer when they were sitting out on the Kendrickr porch, and I had butted in, as usual, with a bunch of telegrams that didn't matter. She had said that the experiment couldn't be a success unless the conditions could be changed, in some way; that so long as the railroads were owned or controlled by men of the Mr. Dunton sort and used as counters in the money-making game, there would never be any real peace between the companies and the people at large.

It was at Baurite Junction that we picked up Mr. Hornack. I was glad when I saw him come in. I had just been thinking that it wasn't healthy for the boss to be grilling there at the window so long alone, and I knew Mr. Hornack would keep him talking about something or other all the rest of the way.

For a little while they talked business. By and by the business talk wound itself up and I heard Mr. Hornack say: "I saw Ripley going in on



"Mrs. Macrae Isn't a Widow At All."

Number Six this morning, and he had company; Mrs. Macrae, and the maiden lady, and the husky little girl cousin. They've been visiting at the capital, so they told me, and I expect the major will be mighty glad to see them back."

I didn't hear what Mr. Norcross said, if he said anything at all, but it'd had been stone deaf I think I should have heard the thing that Mr. Hornack said when he went on.

"I heard something the other day in Portal City that seems pretty hard to believe, Norcross. It was at one of Mrs. Stafford's evenings, and I was sitting out a dance with a certain young woman who shall be nameless. We were speaking of the Kendricks, and she gave me a rather broad hint that Mrs. Macrae isn't a widow at all; that her husband is still living."

My heavens! I had figured out a thousand ways in which the boss might get wised up to the dreadful truth, but never anything like this; to have it dropped on him that way out of a clear sky!

For a minute or two he didn't say anything, but when he did speak, I saw that the truth wasn't going to take hold.

"That is gossip, pure and simple, Hornack. The Kendricks are my friends, and I have been as intimate in their household as any outsider could be. It's merely idle gossip, I can assure you."

"Maybe so," said Mr. Hornack, sort of drawing in his horns when he saw how positive the boss was about it. "I'm not beyond admitting that the young woman who told me is a little inclined that way. But the story was pretty circumstantial: it went so far as to assert that 'Macrae' wasn't Mrs. Shella's married name at all, and to say that her long stay with her Western cousins was—and still is—really a flight from conditions that were too humiliating to be borne."

"I don't care what was said, or who said it," the boss cut in brusquely. "It's ridiculous to suppose that any woman, and especially a woman like Shella Macrae, would attempt to pass herself off as a widow when she wasn't one."

"I know," said the traffic manager, temporizing a little. "But on the other hand, I've never heard the major, or any one else, say outright that she was a widow. It seems to be just taken for granted. It stirred me up a bit on Van Britt's account. You don't go anywhere to mix and mingle socially, but it's the talk of the town that Upton is in over his head in that quarter."

I shut my eyes and held my breath. Mr. Hornack hadn't the slightest idea what thin ice he was skating over, or how this easy mention of Mr. Van Britt might be just like rubbing salt into a fresh cut. By this time it was growing dark, and we were running into Portal City, and I was mighty glad that it couldn't last much longer. The boss didn't speak again until the yard switches were clanking under the car, and then he said:—

"Upton is well able to take care of himself, Hornack, and I don't think we need worry about him," and then over his shoulder to me: "Jimmie, it's time to wake up. We're pulling in."

As he always did on a return trip, Mr. Norcross ran up to his office to see if there was anything pressing before he did anything else. May was still at his desk, and in answer to the boss' question he shook his head.

"No; nobody that couldn't wait," he said, referring to the day's callers. Mr. Hatch was up with a couple of men that I didn't know, but he only wanted to inquire if you would be in the office this evening after dinner. I told him I'd find out when you came, and let him know by 'phone."

I thought, after all that had happened, Hatch certainly had his nerve to want to come and make a talk with the man his hired assassins were trying to murder. But if Mr. Norcross took that view of it he didn't show it. On the contrary, he told Fred it would be all right to telephone Hatch; that he was coming down after dinner and the office would be open, as usual.

I slipped out and went to Mr. Van Britt's office at the other end of the hall. Bobby Kelso was there, holding the office down, and I asked him where I could find Tarbell. Luckily, he was able to tell me that Tarbell was at that moment down in the station restaurant, eating his supper; so down I went and butted in with my story of the Hatch call, and how it was to be repeated a little later on.

"I'll be there," said Tarbell; and with that load off my mind, I mogged off up-town to the club to get my own dinner.

When I broke into the grill-room at the railroad club, I found that Mr. Norcross had beaten me to it by a few minutes; that he had already ordered his dinner at a table with Major Kendrick. I suppose, by good rights, I ought to have gone off into a corner by myself, but I saw that the boss had tipped a chair at the end of the table for me, where I usually sat, so I just went ahead and took it.

Coming in late, that way, I didn't get the first of the talk, but I took it that the boss had been saying something about his rare good luck in having the major for a table-mate two days in succession.

"The honoh is mine, my deah boy," the genial old Kentuckian was telling him as I sat down. "I was by way of picking up a bit of information late this afte'noon that I thought ought to be passed on to you without any great delay."

The boss looked up quickly. "What is it, major?" he inquired. "Are you going to tell me that something new has broken loose?"

"I wish I might be that he'pfully definite—I do so, Graham. But I can't. It's me'ely a bit of street talk. They're telling it, oveh at the Commercial club, that Hatch and John Marshall—you know him—that Sedgwick stock bobbeh who has been active in the Citizens' Storage & Warehouse business—have finally come togethah."

"In a business way, you mean?"



twist to his big mustaches and shrugged one shoulder.

"They are most probably calling it business," he rejoined.

The boss nodded. "I know what has happened." In spite of the fact that the local people know that their economic salvation depends upon a wide and even distribution of their C. S. & W. stock, there has been a good bit of buying and selling and swapping around. I remember you prophesied that in a little while we'd have another trust in the hands of a few people. You may recollect that I didn't dispute your prediction. I merely said that our ground leases—the fact that all of the C. S. & W. plants and buildings are on railroad land—would still give us the whip-hand over any new monopoly that might be formed."

"Yes, suh; I remember you said that," the major allowed.

"Very good. Marshall and his pocket syndicate may have acquired a voting control in C. S. & W., and they may be willing now to patch up an alliance with Hatch. But in that case the new monopoly will still lack the one vital ingredient: the power to fix prices. If there is a new combine, and it tries to make the producers and merchants pay more than the agreed percentages for storage and handling—"

"I know," the major cut in. "You-all will rise up in the majesty of youah wrath and put it out of business by terminating the leases. I hope you may; I sutt'nly do hope you may. But you'll recollect that I didn't advise you on that point, suh. You took Misteh Ripley's opinion. Maybe the co'ts will hold with you, but, candidly, Graham, I doubt it—doubt it right much."

The boss didn't seem to be much scared up over the doubt. He just smiled and said we'd be likely to find out what was in the wind, and that before very long. Then he spoke of Hatch's afternoon call at our offices, and mentioned the fact that the Red Tower president would probably try again, later in the evening.

The major let the business matter drop, and he was working his way patiently through the salad course when he looked up to say:

"Was there anything in youh trip to Strathcona to warrant Shella's little telegraphic dangeh signal, Graham?"

"Nothing worth mentioning," said the boss, without turning a hair; doing it, as I made sure, because he didn't want Mrs. Shella to be mixed up in the plotting business, even by implication.

The major didn't press the inquiry any farther, and when he spoke again it was of an entirely different matter.

"Away along in the beginning, somebody—I think it was John Chadwick—spoke of you as a man with a sawt of raw-head-and-bloody-bones tempeh, Graham: what have you done with that tempeh in these heah latteh days?"

The boss' smile was a good-natured grin.

"Temper is not always a matter of temperament, major. Sometimes it is only a means to an end. Most men's experience has been in the construction camps, where I have had to deal with men in the raw. Just the same, there have been moments within the past six months when I have been sorely tempted to burn the wires with a few choice words of the short and ugly variety and throw up my job."

"Which, as you may say, brings us around to President Dunton," put in the old lawyer shrewdly. "He is still opposing youh policies?"

"Up to a few weeks ago he was still hounding me to do something that would boost the stock, regardless of what the something should be, or of its effect upon the permanent value of the property."

"Did I undehstand you to say that these—ah—suggestions from Dunton had stopped?" the major inquired.

"Temporarily, at least. I haven't heard anything from New York—not lately."

"Then Dunton's nephew hasn't made himself known to you?"

"Collingwood? Hardly. I'm not in Mr. Howie Collingwood's set—which is one of the things I have to be thankful for. But this is news: I didn't know he was out here."

The news-giver bent his head gravely in confirmation of the fact.

"He's heah, I'm sorry to say, Graham. He has been heah quite some little time, vibratin' round with the Grigsbys and the Gannons and a lot mo' of the new-rich people up at the capital."

It was the boss' turn to go silent and I could guess pretty well what he was thinking. The presence of President Dunton's nephew in the West might mean much or nothing. But I could imagine the boss was thinking that his own single experience with Collingwood was enough to make him wish that the nephew of Big Money would stay where he belonged—among the high-rollers and spenders of his own set in the effete East.

"I can't quite get the proper slant on men of the Collingwood type," he remarked, after the pause. "The only time I ever saw him was on the night before the directors' meeting last spring. He was here with his uncle's party in the special train, and that night at the Bullard he had been drinking too much and made a braying ass of himself. I had to knock him silly before I could get him up to his room."

"You did that, Graham?—for a strangeh?"

"I did it for the comfort of all concerned. As I say, he was making an ass of himself."

There was another break, and then the major looked up with a little frown.

"That was befo' you had met Shella?" he asked thoughtfully.

"Why, no; not exactly. It was the same night—the night we all dropped off the 'Flyer' and got left behind at Sand Creek. You may remember that we came in later on Mr. Chadwick's special."

The major made no reply to this, and pretty soon the boss was on his feet and excusing himself once more on the plea of dinner smoking stunt, saying that he was obliged to go back to the office. The major got up and shook hands with him as if he were bidding him good-by for a long journey.

"You are going down to keep that appointment with Misteh Rufus Hatch?" he said. "You take an old man's advice, Graham, my boy, and keep youh hand—figuratively speaking, of cou'se—on youh gun. It runs in my mind, somehow, that you are going to be hit—and hit right hard. No, don't ask me why. Call it a rotten suspicion, and let it go at that. Come up to the house, afte'ward, if you have time, and tell me I'm a false prophet, suh; I hope you may."

The boss promised plenty cheerfully as to the calling part, as you'd know he would since he hadn't seen Mrs. Shella for I don't know how long; and a few minutes later we were on our way, walking briskly, to keep the Fred May engagement with the chief of the grafters.





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## CHAPTER XIV

### The Dead-Line

We found the three disappointed afternoon callers already on hand when we reached the headquarters. The boss said, "Good evening, gentlemen," as pleasant as a basket of chips, and invited the waiting bunch into the private office, snapping on the lights as he opened the door.

No introductions were needed. One of the pair Hatch had brought with him was a lawyer named Marrow, whose home town was Sedgwick; a sharp-nosed, ferret-eyed man who figured as one of the many "local counsels" for Red Tower. The other, Dedmon, was a political place-hunter who had once been sheriff of Arrowhead county.

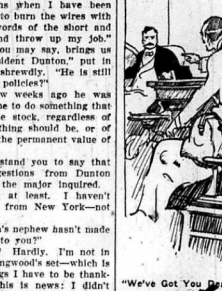
"You've kept us cooling our heels in your waiting-room for just about the last time, Mr. Norcross!" was the spiteful way in which Hatch opened the ball. "You've come to talk straight business with you this trip, and it will be more to your interest than ours if you'll send your clerk away."

While they had been dragging up their chairs and sitting down, I had heard Fred May lock up his typewriter and go, and had been listening anxiously for some noise that would tell me Tarbell was on deck. But when I heard the door of the outer office open again just as Hatch spoke and it comforted me a whole lot.

The boss didn't pay any attention to Hatch's suggestion about sending me away; acted as if he hadn't heard it. Opening his desk he took a box of cigars from a drawer and passed it. With this concession to the small hospitalities the boss swung his chair to face the trio.

"My time is yours, gentlemen," he said; and Hatch jumped in like a man fairly spoiling for a fight.

"For six months, Norcross, you've been moving a pretty wide swath out here in the tall hills. You've been posing as a little tin god before the people of this state, and all the while you've been knifing and slugging and black-jacking private capital and private business wherever and whenever they have happened to get in your



"We've Got You Dead to Rights, You and Your d—d Railroad!"

way. Now, at the end of the lane, by Jupiter, we've got you dead to rights—you and your d—d railroad!"

"Cut out as many of the personalities as you can, and come to the point," suggested the boss quietly.

"You think I haven't any point to come to?" barked the grafter, with rising anger. "I'll show you! You thought you were the only original trust-buster when you started your scheme of locally owned elevators and warehouses and coal and lumber-yards and ran us out of business. But I'm here to tell you that your finebaited little deal to us has begun to die about as soon as it was born."

"How so?" inquired the boss.

"It wasn't a month before your little local stockholders began to get together and swap stock and sell it. In a very short time the control of the whole string of local plants was in the hands of a hundred men. To-day it is in the hands of less than twenty, with John Marshall at the head of it. Yes, sir; Marshall & Co., and—"

"Citizens' Storage & Warehouse is now a consolidated property, and John Marshall, Henckel and I control a majority of its stock. How does that strike you?"

"It strikes me that the people most deeply interested have been exceedingly foolish to sell their birthright. But that is strictly their own business, and not mine or the railroad company's."

"Wait!" Hatch snarled. "It's going to be both yours and the railroad company's business, before you are through with it. Marrow, here, represents Marshall, and I represent Henckel and myself. What are you going to do about those ground leases?"

"Nothing at all, except to insist upon the condition under which they were granted by the railroad company."

"Meaning that you are going to try to hold us to the fixed percentage charge for handling, packing, loading, and transferring?"

"Meaning just that. If you raise the proportional market-price charge on the producers and merchants, the leases will terminate."

"I thought that was about where you'd land. Now listen: we're It—Marshall and Henckel and myself—and what we say, goes as it lies. We are going to use the present C. S. & W. plants and equipment, charging our own storage and handling percentages, based on anything we see fit. If you pull that ground-lease business on us and try to drive us out, we'll fight you all the way up to the Supreme court. If you beat us there, we'll merely move over to the other side of your tracks to our old Red Tower houses and yards and go on doing business at the old stand."

The boss sat back in his chair, and I could tell by the set of his jaw that he was refusing to be panic-stricken.

"You are taking altogether too much for granted, aren't you?" he put in mildly. "You are assuming that the courts will eventually nullify the terms of the ground-leases, or, if they do not, that the railroad company will do nothing to save its patrons from falling into this new graft trap."

Hatch snapped his fingers. "Now you are coming to the milk in the coconut!" he rapped out. "That is exactly what we're assuming. You are going to let go, once for all, Norcross. You are not going to fight us in the courts, and neither are you going to harass us out of existence with short cars, over-charges, and the thousand and one petty persecutions that you railroad bugaboos make use of to line your own pockets!"

"But if we refuse to lie down and let you walk over us and our patrons—what then?" the boss inquired.

That brought the explosion. Hatch's eyes blazed and he smacked fist into palm.

"Then we'll knife you, and we'll do it to a velvet finish! After so long a time, we've got you where you can't side-step, Norcross."

The boss refused to be panic-stricken; or, anyhow, he looked that way.

"We have heard that kind of talk many times in the past," he said. "The way to make it effective is to produce the goods."

"That's just what we're here to do!" snapped the Red Tower president vindictively. "You, and the Big Fellows in New York, want a lot of the state railroad laws repealed or amended. If you can't get them by being united, you can't gamble any more with your stock. Well and good. You came here six months ago and set out to manufacture public sentiment in favor of the railroads. You spent up-going 'publicity-be-pleased' fag and beat the tom-tom and blew the hewgag until you got a lot of dolts and chuckleheads and easy marks to believe that you really wanted it."

"Well, go on."

"With all this humbug and hullabalioo you still couldn't be quite certain that you had made your point; that your measures would carry through the incoming legislature. After the primaries you counted noses among the candidates and found it was going to be a tight squeak—a d—d tight squeak. Then you did what you railroad people always do; you slipped out quietly and bought a few men—just to be on the safe side."

Hatch was sprung at last. Hatch was accusing of something that we hadn't done; that the boss knew we hadn't done.

"I'm afraid you'll have to try again, Mr. Hatch," he said, with a sour little smile. Then he added: "Anybody can make charges, you know."

Hatch jumped to his feet and he was almost foaming at the mouth.

"Right there is where we've got you!" he shouted. "You were too cautious to put one of your own men in the field, so you sent outside for your briber. He was a stranger, and he had to have help in finding the right men to buy. Dedmon, here, was out of a job—thanks to you and your meddling—and the steering stunt offered good pay. Do you want any more?"

The boss shook his head.

"It is a matter of complete indifference to me. I don't know in the least what you are talking about, and you'll pardon me, I hope, if I say that it doesn't greatly interest me."

"By heavens—I'll make it interest you! The easy-mark candidates were found and bought and paid for—and maybe they'll stay bought, and maybe they won't. But that isn't the point. For a little more money—my money, this time—each of these men has made an affidavit to the fact that railroad money was offered him. They don't say whether or not they accepted it, mind you, and that doesn't cut any figure. They have sworn that the money was tendered. That lets them out and lets you in. You don't believe it? I'll show you" and Hatch whipped a slip of names from his pocket and slapped it upon the boss' desk. "Go to the men mentioned in there; if you want to carry it that far. They'll tell you."

I could see that the boss barely glanced at the list. The glib story about the railroad's having the bite of a slipping crane-hitch—slow to take hold. So far as we were concerned, of course, the charge fell flat; and upon any other hypothesis it was blankly incredible, unbelievable, absurd.

"The affidavits themselves would be much more convincing," I heard the boss say, "though even then I should wish to have reasonable proof that they were genuine."

Hatch was sitting down again and his grin showed his teeth unpleasantly.

"Do you think for a minute that I'd bring the papers here and trust them in your hands? You'll be willing enough, by and by, to see that you've got a clear sky a possible explanation hit me under the fifth rib, and I guess if hit the boss at about the same instant. What if President Dunton and the New York stockholders, believing as they did that nothing but legislative favor would give them their trading capital in the depressed stock, had cut in and done this thing without our consent and knowledge?"

The boss stirred uneasily in his chair and picked up the paper-knife—a little unconscious trick of his when he wanted time to gather himself.

"I'm not buying what you have to sell, or to give me the name of this briber, Mr. Hatch?" he said, after a little pause.

"As if you didn't know it!" was the scoffing retort. "There were two of them; one was to deal with you, the talking while the real wire-puller stood aside and held the coin bag. We'll skip the hired man." Then he turned to the ex-sheriff: "Write out the name of the bag-holder for him, Dedmon," he commanded, tearing a leaf from his pocket note-book and thrusting it, with a stubby pencil, into Dedmon's hands.

The man from Arrowhead county bent over his knee and wrote a name on the slip of paper, laying the slip on the drawn-out slide of the boss' desk when he had finished the slow pencilling. The effect of the thing was all that any plotter could have desired. I saw the boss' face go gray, saw him




The Boss Sat Staring at the Slip of Paper.

# DOCTOR ADVISED AN OPERATION

## Read Alberta Woman's Experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Provost, Alberta.—"Perhaps you will remember sending me one of your books a year ago. I was in a bad condition and would have awful pains at times and could not do anything. The doctor said I could not have children unless I went under an operation. I read testimonials of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the papers and a friend recommended me to take it. After taking three bottles I became much better and now I have a bonny baby girl four months old. I do my housework and help a little with the chores. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use this testimonial letter."—Mrs. A. A. ADAMS, Box 54, Provost, Alberta.

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Lachine, Quebec.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I suffered with pains in my left side and back and with weakness and other troubles women so often have. I was this way about six months. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable advertised in the 'Montreal Standard,' and I have taken four bottles of it. I was a very sick woman and I feel so much better I would not be without it. I also use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I recommend the medicines to my friends and I am willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. M. W. ROSE, 580 Notre Dame St., Lachine, Quebec.

### Spent Honeymoon In African Jungle.

A honeymoon in the jungle?" One of the strangest, most adventurous, and most novel trips ever undertaken has been that of Col. J. C. B. Statham, the famous big-game hunter, and his wife, who recently traversed many hundreds of miles of the uncivilized wilds of Portuguese West Africa, in the course of which they lived among many tribes.

The bride, who is only twenty and the eldest daughter of F. A. Macquisten, K.C., M.P., wished to see the country in which her husband had gained his fame as a hunter, and they decided to take a honeymoon trip across Africa—a distance of over a thousand miles. Traversing as they did a country in which savages and wild beasts, including lions and rhinos, abounded, they experienced many thrilling incidents.

Their most exciting adventure was with a mad Englishman in whose territory the travellers made a halt. He had homicidal tendencies and the bride and bridegroom narrowly escaped with their lives. Soon after they left they learned that he had killed a Greek neighbor and then committed suicide.

Although Mrs. Statham has had enough adventures to last most people a life-time, she declares she would like to go back again!—Old Country Exchange.



## THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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# VERMIN IN LIVE STOCK

## Much Injury Done by Lice to Farm Animals

(Vermin Multiply Rapidly—Treatment for Cattle, Horses and Hog Lice—The Louse a Robber of Profits—Soft Bacon.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Thousands of dollars are lost each year by stock owners neglecting to take the necessary measures to destroy the lice that infest the stock. Millions of these busy little insects make life a misery to the animal, and they also make the animals a source of loss to the owner. The keeping of live stock as a medium of support for lice never made for money for the farmer. It is unprofitable. Many people neglect, for reasons best known to themselves, to apply the simple remedies that destroy vermin and prevent losses on live stock operations.

**Lice Multiply Rapidly.**

Lice multiply most rapidly in dry, cold weather, and are found in greatest abundance on long-haired, old and poorly cared for stock during March and April. They also tend to reduce the numbers of vermin on animals that are exposed to the weather, and the lice become less numerous as the season advances. A few seem to survive the summer and show their presence in the late winter or early spring, when their progeny have increased to millions, and bring torment to the unfortunate animals that support them. Rub and scratch is the practice of the animal is off and the louse is either crushed or pushed further along. Bare patches are noticed on side of neck, breast, head and back, where the animal has been able to reach—evidence of vigorous attempts at relief from the tiny torturers. Animals that are tied and not free to rub themselves have a harder lot than those running free.

**Treatment for Cattle Lice.**

All animals should be given a good grooming with brush and curry comb to remove scurf, loose hair, and any vermin that may be off guard, then apply the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| Soft soap | 1 quart |
| Hard soap | ¼ pound |
| Coal oil | 1 quarts |
| Water | 1 quarts |

Mix the quantities of soap and coal oil together first, then add the two quarts of boiling water. This will make an emulsion if thoroughly mixed, to which a gallon of warm water must be added before applying to the animals. An ordinary stable brush is a good instrument with which to apply the emulsion. The animal should be taken to saturate the skin over the entire body. Repeat the treatment in ten days; another brood will be up and doing by that time. Sheep dips prepared by reliable manufacturing chemists are available and very useful in destroying cattle lice. There are three species of lice attacking cattle, viz: the long-nosed louse, the short-nosed louse, and the biting louse. Animals regularly groomed during the winter suffer but little from lice.

**Treatment for Horse Lice.**

If the weather is warm enough so that it is safe to wash the animal, the kerosene emulsion given for cattle is very effective. If the weather is cold, the animal can be given a good grooming and then the sodium fluoride or pyrethrum powder should be well dusted on the skin, and the horse blanketed. Raw linseed oil can be brushed into the hair quite easily and with good effect. A good brush and oil are death to the mites. Any treatment given should be repeated in ten days, as the short period of multiplication are wonderful. There are two kinds of lice infesting the horse, the biting and the sucktorial.

**Treatment for Pig Lice.**

Raw linseed oil applied with a brush to all parts of the body is very effective. The formula for kerosene emulsion can also be used to advantage. An oil rub, always accessible for the use of swine, will do much to keep the vermin in check. The practice of having a machine oil can handy at feeding time and giving each pig a squirt along the back once a week is a good one. It will make conditions unhealthy for a pig louse. The pig louse, "Haematopinus suis," is a big one, almost large as its name, and can easily be seen.

Do not let the louse rob you of your season's profits, and do not let it annoy your animals. A little soap or greasy material will stop its breathing for all time. Why not get after the louse to-day?—L. Stevenson, Director of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

**Soft Bacon.**

Experimental work at the Ontario Agricultural College has proven that soft bacon comes from pigs that have been fed heavily during early life on fattening feeds while enclosed in pens or yards so small as to prevent proper exercise for the animals. O. A. C. experiments have also proven that pigs grown to 125 pounds weight on mixed feeds well balanced with skim milk (2½ pounds milk to 1 pound of meal), or tankage up to 10 per cent. in the ration may be furnished on corn or barley and still produce a firm, high quality product. Dairy by-products have also proven the trouble arising from lack of exercise, but both exercise and skimmilk are better than either of the former. Dept. of Extension, O. A. C. College, Guelph.

Cow testing separates the good from the poor and lays the foundation for a good herd.

It is always a good plan to save a piece of nice clover or rape on which to refresh the breeding ewes, just prior to the mating season.

**Mackintosh for His Daughter.**

Some few years ago an English family rented a place in the Highlands for a few months. It was near a loch, and one morning the party engaged a boat to take them across. The weather had become unsettled, and the father said to the boatman, "By the way, can you tell me where I could get a mackintosh for my daughter?" The boatman rested on his oars for a moment or two, and then said, "There's not many mackintoshes hereabouts, but there's a fine young Macdonald, a bachelor, who lives at the loch, and he might be suiting the young lady."

## GIBBS WAS SERIOUS-MINDED.

**As a Reporter In His Youth He Was Considered a Dub.**

Sir Philip Gibbs, greatest of war correspondents, seems to have been a dub of a reporter in his youth. He was one of those who matter slowly and his ideal of thoroughness was not readily adapted to the limited space conditions of a London Daily Express. There was a daily column on the Express then to which members of the staff contributed in turn. When it came Gibbs' turn there was an internal convulsion to get him to do it in time, and within the space limit. He did it or tried to do it, with brilliantly worded and carefully balanced paragraphs, and then having fetched it or thrown it away and start all over again.

At least this is the version given in the Canadian Bookman by Beckwith Matthews, who was on the Express at the time. Here is her picture of the serious young man:

"He was never exceptionally the most solemn, the most deadly and awfully serious, and tremendously-in-earnest young man I have ever met—whether, outside of his work, he was ever known to smile I do not know—he certainly never ventured upon the tiniest flicker of one while he was there to me in his working hours. He never made a joke or joined in that ripple of light-hearted wittiness that is chiefly left to the subordinates of the average reporter. He was swathed from early morning until midnight in a mantle of gloom and despondency, and so old which doomed that there was not one living soul, least of all Gibbs himself, whoever lives, who can say with any verity that years' time his name would be at the head of the list of modern journalists, while many of those who banished and laughed at him and his solemnity, his pendantry and his pose would laugh or humor would be buried in oblivion.

"It was not that he had no literary ability—the trouble was that he had too much. He could not write anything but the long, full, quick, comprehensive methods necessary for a successful reporter on a paper where space was so limited that even an important news story often had to be condensed into a half or three-quarters of a column. Reading over the above I can smile to myself when I recall him and his desperate struggles in those days, for even now there are traces of the carefully weighed and balanced sentences, the polished and rounded paragraphs which were the breath of life to him, as he worked."

**Making "Ducks and Drakes."**

The expression making "Ducks and Drakes" of money arises from the old amusement of holiday-makers in making smooth, flat stones skim over the surface of the waves. Wealthy spendthrifts have been known to use coins instead of stones, and the custom is said to be one of the inventor, but the game was known among the ancients as "epostracismus." There are records showing that the Greeks played it, despite Africanus and his companion, Lælius, more than three thousand years ago. Perhaps the most famous patron of the game in our own time was Alfred de Musset, the French novelist and playwright, who spent whole days on the beach, skimming up pebbles and making them skim over the water. According to an Elizabethan writer, the game was known in his time as "duck and a drake, and a ha'penny cake."

**Iron Age Warrior.**

In the course of excavations in the suburb of Stresovice in Prague recently an archeological find of considerable importance has recently been made. It is a grave dating from the beginning of the iron Age, that of a warrior, who lies on his back holding in his right hand a long iron sword in an almost perfect state of preservation. The grave also contains portions of the harness of a horse, which evidently was buried with him, and various earthenware vessels, equally well preserved. The exceptional state of the relics is attributed to the fact that both the warrior and the articles buried with him must have been contained in a wooden box, covered with leather. A fragment of leather was found on the hilt of the sword.

**Monsters of the Wild.**

In the unknown Arctic region between Colville and Porcupine rivers, where Dr. Philip B. Smith has led a party of the United States Geological Survey on a perilous mission of exploration, it is reported that there are weird animals of immense size.

These strange tales have been spread amongst the fur traders and gold hunters by the native Eskimos and Indians regarding the territory which appears on the maps largely as a blank space.

The Smith party has gone to investigate and chart this region.

Reports have come from the Polar basin that a great species of ox were to be found in this wilderness. Other tales of the Eskimos and Indians are ever stranger than these.

The country that they visited is haunted by weird beasts, some of such great size that they leave tracks as large as dinner plates. It is stated that no Indian can be persuaded to penetrate this region even though tempted by the promise of abundant fur.

Some of the more credulous of the white men, influenced by Indian lore and their scientific reading, contend that there may still lurk in the far north remnants of the prehistoric giants that have left their bones and ivory in almost every stream bordering the lower Yukon river.

**Turkey's First Woman Doctor.**

Dr. Safieh Ali, the first Turkish woman to become a doctor, and one of Turkey's brainiest women, recently visited London. "I am the pioneer medical woman in Turkey," she declares. "On the whole the health of Turkish women is good, although owing to bad housing conditions tuberculosis is prevalent among them. But the laws of our religion oblige every Turkish woman to take a bath daily and wash herself before eating, and this, added to the fact that Turkish women are forbidden to drink intoxicants, is good, generally speaking, for the health.

"When I made up my mind to become a doctor I found Turkish women were not permitted to follow a profession, and so I went to Germany to take my degrees. The law was changed two years ago, and I was able to begin my work in my own country."

## A WOMAN'S PARADISE

**HOUSEKEEPING IN SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.**

**There Are No Dishes to Wash Nor Pots to Scour—Cooking Is Done by Man — Standard of Cleanliness Is High.**

There is, even on this side of the grave, a woman's paradise. This happy place lies in the South Sea Islands, which Stevenson found so fascinating, and on many since his time have lingered in.

A lady who has recently paid a visit to Samoa says:

"There is no washing up to be done, because all food is served on leaves, which you destroy afterwards. There is no scouring, because the food to be cooked is carefully wrapped in leaves (the leaves of the taro plant, which grows as bananas or plantain are most frequently used). The cooking stove consists of a stone-lined hole in the ground outside the hut. After a fire in it has thoroughly heated the stones, the viands to be cooked are wrapped in the leaves, put in the hole, and carefully covered up. There they cook slowly, conserving all their natural juices, and never drying up or over-cooking. Knives have served their purpose the least cooking utensils are destroyed.

Men generally do the cooking; in fact, there is no woman's work in the cooking of the breadfruit, which is the staple diet. It is taboo for her. When it is not prepared for the table, or describing the gift of kindly nature is boiled. Bananas, another staple food, are nearly always eaten uncooked. The only cooked food found in quantities in the swampy lowlands, consists of the tubers of the plants which we call elephant ears—a sort of yam, which, of course, has to be cooked.

Most of the cooking, however, is left to natural processes. A good joint she makes of it. Many of the native-cooked foods enjoyed in Samoa by natives and Europeans alike come from the cocoanut.

The simplest of all these is the milk, which is the common drink. Delicious and refreshing, they describe it, and quite different from kava, a more precious drink used on ceremonial occasions and extracted from the root of a species of plant of pepper tree. The traditional and proper way to prepare it is to have the leaves chewed by a bevy of chosen maidens, who spit out the juice into a large vessel. Kava is served on all state occasions—notably at the opening of Parliament—is not intoxicating, they say, but if indulged in too freely it has a paralyzing effect on the lower limbs, balancing one supposes, its cheering and exhilarating effect on the brain.

But to return to foods. Laulau is a delicious cream served for every purpose for which tin cream or milk is useful, made from the flesh of the cocoanut desiccated and squeezed in a clean cloth. Natives prefer it in their tea and coffee, on their porridge, with their fruit and in the making of cakes.

Quite different, and even more delicious, is a soft, white substance obtained from the nut when it begins to germinate. It is described as resembling a very special and rich blancmange.

Rarest and most costly of the foods obtained from the cocoa palm is that delicacy known to the Americans as the "thousand dollar salad." It is precious because it consists of the very life of the tree which has to be sacrificed to obtain it. However, it is not unobtainable, for every now and then a palm has to be felled, and when it is, this is not the case, a considerable hurricane may lay low one or two convenient specimens.

Then there is the crowning glory, "salad." It consists of the tender inmost and topmost shoot of the tree—the palace where it grows. It is very delicate and delicious, mixed with him, and various earthenware vessels, equally well preserved. The exceptional state of the relics is attributed to the fact that both the warrior and the articles buried with him must have been contained in a wooden box, covered with leather. A fragment of leather was found on the hilt of the sword.

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## DRASTIC CURES.

**Africans Have Own Methods of Curing Native Ills.**

To see the way in which the African natives treat their ailments and their pals makes one realize something of what our fighting forefathers must have endured at the hands of surgeons in the days of Nelson and Wellington.

The African native, living close to nature, has much of the wild animal's instinct for solitude when he is ill or injured. At the same time he has a great respect for the white man's surgery and a great liking for the white man's medicine, or "dawa," as he terms it.

When I was on safari (or journey) I found that I had to keep a very tight eye not only upon my boy attendant, but upon all and sundry who had access to my tent, for the native has an absolute mania for helping themselves from the medicine chest, regardless of the contents of the bottles they tried to pilfer.

The greatest of stuff they can stand is absolutely amazing. To a man in great pain I have given as much opium, and have killed any white man, and one woman with frightful stomachic pains took forty drops of chloroform quite cheerfully and apparently without ill effects.

For every complaint they have their own remedy, which in many cases proves more effective than our medicines. For example, in Uganda, where the deadly tsetse fly, the carrier of sleeping sickness, is rife, there is a wild fruit doctor who had a safe and absolutely certain cure for the dread disease.

What this cure was no one ever discovered. Untold gold and ivory would not tempt the secret from him. He treated many natives and a few white men with complete success. Unfortunately he is now dead and his wonderful secret died with him.

When one is on the march in East Africa it is an unusual thing to see a man, mad with toothache or doubled up with stomach-ache, dive into the bush, where he searches about for a particular root, which he cuts and chews, and in half an hour is perfectly well again. As a cure for toothache they rub salt on their gums.

If disease does not yield readily to treatment the custom is to sacrifice one or more chickens to the "Spirit of the Great Ancestor," but of actual devil-worship I never saw a single case on the East Coast, although the cult of fetish and "juju" are plentiful enough on the West side.

The native's courage and stoical endurance of pain, mentioned at the beginning of this article, are typified by an example.

As all the natives' cuts are built of hard muscle studded with fibrous grass, it follows that they have a lot of grass-cutting to do. Their method is to squat down on their heels, grasp a tuft of grass in the left hand, and hack it off close to the ground with a big, heavy knife.

Frequently the knife will disturb or catch hold of a snake, which promptly strikes. A man thus bitten on the finger will lay down a stone and chop off with the knife.

In Africa there is the peculiarly deadly guinea worm, which burrows under the flesh and often grows to many feet in length. A big swelling occurs just where its head is.

If the white doctor attempts to cut it out he frequently results. The native's method of dealing with the case is to drop water on to the swelling until the worm's head appears, when immediately wrap it round in a forked stick, about the size of a match. This stick is given a couple of turns each way, until the whole body of the worm is withdrawn from the patient's limb.

Another curse of Africa is the jigger flea, which lives in the sand. The female will bury herself in any hard flesh she can find, but usually close to the corner of the toe-nail. She lays her eggs, and in a few days a bag containing about a thousand appears, in shape like a mistletoe berry.

If the white man attempts to remove this it will burst, all the eggs will hatch out, and the probability is that he will lose his foot. The native, on the other hand, arms himself with a sterilized needle, and pricks round the bag and removes it whole. He rarely draws blood, but leaves a hole of considerable size in one's toe.

## WHOLE DUTY OF DOLLS.

**"An Honest Doll's the Noblest Work of Man."**

A quaint bit of philosophy on dolls has been phrased by E. V. Lucas, one of the editors of Punch. It formed part of the library placed in the Queen's Dolls' House, which was one of the attractions of the British Empire Exhibition. Two hundred authors of greater or less prominence contributed a little original book in their own handwriting for the library, and all were bound in little miniatures, with pages an inch by an inch and a half. Perhaps the most quaint of all the contributions is "The Whole Duty of Dolls," by Mr. Lucas, editor of the series, and here it is:

"An honest doll's the noblest work of man.

"It is the whole duty of dolls to comfort their owners. It is their privilege, too. This is done mainly by perfect placidity and silence.

"No doll should ever say, 'I told you so.'

"Each doll should be the sole repository of its owner's secrets, whether happy or unhappy.

"Dolls should know that few owners are as black as they are painted, or as white. Most owners are grey.

"A doll must always be at hand when it is wanted. At other times it should not obtrude itself.

"It should be remembered that a wooden doll that costs a few pence can excite as much affection from its owner as a waxen doll that has real hair and says 'Mamma.'

"The rank is but the guinea stamp; A doll is a doll for a' that—

as one of the less sober poets of Lilliput wrote.

"The worst calamity that dolls have to fear is the likeness in owners. It is to meet this that they should fortify their souls.

"A doll's soul is none the worse for being sawdust.

"Good dolls, when they are forsaken and given away, comfort their new owners. Devotion, in dolls, is a transferable quality.

"Good dolls, when they die, go to Windsor."

# Origin of Dollar

The dollar is, oddly enough, not an American coin; it is a European coin. That is, speaking historically. In the same sense, it is a Spanish coin, for it was made in the nearest approach to universal money that the world has known. The story of the dollar is a tale of many times and many lands. Dollars were first minted before Columbus has raised the money to fit out his ships to cross the Atlantic. Quite possibly, when the dollar was first minted, scalars were included in the contents of the sack. The Chinese trader in Canton knew and baffled the big silver cartwheels before the Pilgrims had sighted Plymouth Rock. Dollars were 300 years old when Congress adopted them as the national currency of the young United States, 138 years ago, says the New York Times.

Joachimsthal, the coin's birthplace, lay for many centuries within the German Empire. To-day Joachimsthal is no longer German. It passed from Germany to Czechoslovakia less than a century ago, and it became in 1918 a part of the new nation of Czecho-Slovakia. It is a little old Bohemian mining town of 5,000 miles northeast of Carlsbad and a short distance from the Saxon frontier. The inhabitants of the place used, in the Middle Ages, to mint their loads and masters by mining silver and nickel from the depths of the Erzebirge. The feudal lord of the valley about 1486 was a certain Count Schlieht. Being supplied with silver bullion from his own mines, he coined money on his own account. Having some distinctly modern ideas, he believed in what people to-day call a standardized product. When he minted a batch of coins, he did not vary the composition of the metal that went into them. Though there might be many broken pewter spoons in the castle scullery, he put an honest amount of silver into every coin. The Count had the further happy idea of turning out coins of more than most of the other potentates then were striking.

The huge resulting demand must have found the Count wide awake and ready to do business, for in a few years his silver pieces, bearing a likeness of their maker charging in full armor on a particularly steed, began to pervade all the markets of Europe. They lost their name in their travels, however, and found a shorter one. People came to call them "Joachimsthalers," and then simply "thalers." These became "daliers" in Holland, "daldres" in Amsterdam, "dollers" in Antwerp, and in Spain "dollars." Thus our dollar derives its name from the German word "thal," meaning "valley," and "er" or "eal," and having no monetary significance whatever. There was no effective trademark law to protect the name. Before long the fame of money-making began to pay tribute to the dollar's popularity by turning out dollars of its own. The Spanish dollar especially had a peculiar and unprecedented advantage. This was the Spanish monarch; he had acquired in Peru and Mexico mines in the richest regions the world had ever known. The Spanish colonial mints began early in the sixteenth century to coin silver pieces known as pieces of eight, thaler in weight and shape. These were the pieces of eight, justly popular with the freebooters who later preyed on the Spanish ore fleet. They had about the same quantity of silver as that maintained in the United States mint at the present writer the last war. Their name indicated that they were worth eight Spanish reales. For short, they were usually called pieces of eight, and a bit elsewhere the name of the dollar clung to them.

The Spanish peso or dollar went everywhere. It found its way up into the English colonies of North America. These suffered from an insufficiency of currency so great that the United States, of example, tobacco by the pound was used in place of cash. Spain, meanwhile, was turning loose a seemingly inexhaustible supply of silver coins and this reached the moneyless portions of the New World. The English colonies, on account of their connection with the Mother Country, reckoned their finances in pounds and shillings, yet a traveller in Connecticut remarked, as early as 1704, that Spanish dollars were commonly used for considerable payments in cash. When Congress issued its paper currency to meet the cost of the Revolutionary War, it issued notes in denominations of the Spanish dollar. Spain thus supplied the standard coin of not only the institution of American continental currency came to grief after the Revolution, but the habit of the dollar grew more and more. Even with the pound and the shilling remained the lawful money of Connecticut until 1796, several years after the adoption of the Constitution and the institution of Federal dollar coinage. The rivalry between sterling and the dollar ran high, but in the end the dollar won. Its success partly to the anti-English sentiment that followed the War of Independence.

Under various names a number of coins of the Spanish dollar or peso has survived the fall of the Spanish Empire. Many of these countries have, like the United States, provided against the depreciation of silver by changing to the gold basis. The pesos of Argentina and Uruguay are gold pieces, as is Haiti have a value of 96½ cents in our money. The Uruguayan peso is worth $1.03½. Canada's dollar has been known as the American. So has that of Newfoundland. Perhaps the most curious dollar of the lot, on account of its remote home, is the Hawaiian dollar. It preserves a modified form of the name that originated in Joachimsthal.

### On Her Way.

**They were on their honeymoon trip to the mountains, and the bride's mother had insisted on accompanying the otherwise happy pair. Suddenly the bridegroom let out a yell.**

**"Phyllis! Phyllis!" he shouted. "You mother has fallen over a cliff!"**

**"Heavens!" screamed the young woman. "Is she badly hurt?"**

**"Not yet. She hasn't stopped!"**

### Woman Teaches Parrots.

**Teaching parrots to talk provides a New York woman with a living.**

## LOSING HER PEOPLE?

**Nova Scotia Has Few Newcomers —Becomes Quieter and Quieter.**

I have just had a delightful holiday in Nova Scotia, writes Robert Alexander in the Toronto Star Weekly. This maritime province has been properly named. Nowhere have I seen natural beauties rivalling those of the Scottish Highlands so closely as I have seen in New Scotland. Firs and pines grow down to the waters of every bay in sub-divided into little coves, each prettier and more alluring than its neighbor, and the green hillsides are peppered with fishing villages and prosperous small farms. The only drawback to the parallel is the absence of red deer and rugged mountains such as lend grandeur and distinction to the western shores of Auld Scotia.

It has always been a source of wonder to many visitors from the homeland and many eastern Canadians that Nova Scotia has done to encourage settlers to make their homes in the Maritime Provinces. The soil is rich and yields productively to human labor, and shares in the farming the distinction of staple industry. Plain, hard work without distinction to an order of twenty-four hour day has contributed to establish factories for the supply of fresh and smoked fish to the distributing centres of the continent. Scores of delightful places have attained even wider popularity in many parts of the world.

Standing on one of the wharves at Digby, where four motor fishing boats came in loaded with cod, haddock, pollock, hake, I was witness of a scene that would have made the pulse of Scottish fishermen quicken its best. As bucket after bucket of the finest of silver fish in the Atlantic were drawn up, thrown upon the wharf and the fish beheaded preliminary to cleaning and curing, I asked the manager how much each catch was worth to the fishers—two men and a boy. "Forty dollars," was his reply, "and you allow a few dollars off for gasoline and wear and tear of gear." Forty dollars divided among two men and a boy for one night's catch! How many Scottish fishermen would be glad to stand in the shoes of these sturdy Digby men!

It was among just those industrious fishermen are worthy successors to John Austin, who, with his family of ten, left the village of Birkenhead, near Perth in Fife, and introduced the art of curing finnan haddies to the Maritimes. He settled in Digby basin, founded the finnan haddie industry in 1859 and thus gave to Digby the distinction of being the oldest haddie producing centre in the world.

The visitor for the first time may wonder to what use rows upon rows of flakes which line the shore front of Digby town are put; but soon his wonder is dispelled. When the fish are "running," he will see loads of fresh cod being laid out on these flakes for the purpose of being suitably cured under the influence of the burning sun. Later he may see the fish being packed in boxes for shipment. And when his holiday is over and he leans over the rail of the ocean-going steamer leading at Digby before the vessel sets sail for St. John, he will see loads of these boxes being wheeled in barrows into her hold.

"No one need starve in Digby," was the significant remark of a native. There is plenty of good fish in the sea, while the soil produced potatoes and vegetables with the minimum of labor. If one will neither work nor fish there is always abundance of good sea food to be got for the digging on the shore."

And yet the population of Nova Scotia is on the decline. There are numerous large and beautiful homes; but too many of them are not fully occupied. Hundreds which one would expect to see filled with smiling people are only too often found to be empty. According to official figures the number of occupied farms in Nova Scotia of one acre or over in 1921 was 47,432 as compared with 52,491 in 1911. Farm acreage in 1921 was 4,723,550 as against 5,260,455 acres in 1911. The average size of farms in 1921 was 99 acres as compared with 100 acres in 1911, while the value of farm property in 1921 was about $135,000,000 as against about $115,000,000 in 1911.

**Canada's Wheat Wealth.**

Even the most patriot Canadians fail to realize the wheat wealth industry means to their beloved Dominion. The increase in production has meant, among other things, Port Arthur, on the northern shore of Lake Ontario, once far apart, are practically now one. It is claimed that they form the world's greatest wheat port. They have 35 elevators, with a capacity of over 65,000,000 bushels. If ground and made into wholemeal flour they would make at least approximately 5,300,000,000 16-ounce loaves, which would furnish to each of the 120,000,000 people on the North American Continent above Mexico one loaf a day for 40 days. The grain shipped from Port Arthur in the 1923-1924 season—376,000,000 bushels—would build a wall encircling the globe, one foot thick and three and a half feet high.

**Geysers Set to Work.**

Icelandic farmers are waking up to the fact that they have a wonderful source of power useful close in the hot springs which abound throughout the land. A well known dye works in that country linked up the hot springs with the dye vessels from the hot springs, and after using the hot water in the color processes and for heating the factory and the workmen's homes, conducted it through underground pipes laid in fields, which as a result yielded three times as much produce as neighboring fields not so equipped. Although from time immemorial the Icelanders have been familiar with geysers, only recently have their industrial uses been seriously considered, and a project is on foot to supply Reykjavik with hot water for heating, bathing, and washing purposes from one of the neighboring hot springs.

### Won't Listen to Reason.

**Father-in-Law—"So you are beginning to find that married life has its troubles?"**

**Daughter-in-Law — "Well, Jack simply won't listen to reason."**

**"Young rascal! He ought to be ashamed of himself. It's very few married men who have the chance."**

## "SPOOFS" THAT SPREAD.

**Practical Jokers Who Have Hoaxed Continents.**

Some time ago the story went round Southwark, Eng., that someone mysterious—rumor favored a local M.P.—was giving two pounds to every ex-Service man in the district, and the town hall and public libraries were besieged by applicants for the bounty. The denials of the distraught officials were received with open incredulity. Had not everybody heard the story, and was it not much too good to be untrue?

One of the greatest spoofs on record actually came true after the lapse of seventy-five years, when the 824 crossed the Atlantic. The joke was perpetrated by Edgar Allan Poe, the author of "The Raven," although his authorship of the spoof was only learned long after.

In 1844 the New York Sun contained the sensational headlines: "Astounding News! Atlantic Crossed in Three Days! Signal Triumph! Mr. Monck Mason's Flying Machine!"

People fought for the paper, and when they had secured a copy read a long and detailed account of the crossing of the Atlantic in a steerable balloon by Harrison Ainsworth, the novelist, his son, Mr. Monck Mason" and "Turpin's Ride to York," accompanied by four friends.

The balloon was minutely described, long experience being prided on. From a diary which Ainsworth was supposed to have kept on the way across, and the whole story looked as probable as the real story looked when everybody was reading the diary of the R34. In fact, it took several days for New York to realize that it had been hoaxed by a man with a Jules Verne imagination.

—From the sublime to the ridiculous from one of the finest of hand-pencil Thus everybody at St. Martin's-le-Grand, and eventually in the small-ads. columns of the London evening some time ago at one of the neatest spoofs ever perpetrated.

Of course, rules, regulations, special orders must allow a few days for a weekly occurrence in a big Government Department, and the post office rather excels in this respect. One such notice that was duly posted, in perfect official style, giving a series of solemn and elaborate instructions how to deal with a peculiar kind of pencil.

The pencil-sharpener was told to hold the pencil in the left hand, or in the right hand if the holder was left-handed, and then, at 10 A.M. or 4 P.M. to turn the handle from right to left as the case might be, to draw the blade of a penknife smartly across the wood in a diagonal direction, and then about three centimetres of an inch from the end"—and so on.

There was a delicious final paragraph, in which the question of disposal of the residual lead now presents itself. Do not blow this away recklessly, as some have been observed to do, but put it carefully into the nearest waste-paper basket and deposit it therein." Hundreds of post office employees regarded the notice seriously, were surprised to find it was only "a bit of spoof." It seemed so like the usual thing!

One of the farmers responsible for the meanest chicken raid on record. Two professors of the Electric Institute of Montclair arrived at the farmhouse with a letter of introduction, a leaflet setting forth that the Institute would give prizes for the best description of the comet which would be visible from the earth at 3.30 the following morning. A free course in drawing was also offered for the best sketch of the wanderer of the skies.

By 2 a.m. everybody was either on the top of Waukhaw Mountain or on the way up. Before daybreak the entire exodus from the nearby hamlet of Willow Vale. The crowd stayed up there till 4.30, then, as morning dawned, it occurred to the sorrowful that they had been hoaxed. No comet appeared, and, angry and shivering, the crowd rushed down the mountain. If only they could lay hands on those two "professors."

But they never did. Instead, the two professors returned in the night for every chicken and rooster in the two townships. The total bag was estimated at nearly 1,500 birds.

Recently a practical joke was ragged by the comrades of a young artist from the Latin Quarter whom they had nicknamed "Ici" for some unfathomable reason. For hours a procession of tradesmen and carts arrived in the street where the magistrate lives. Among the goods and chattels delivered at his door were six pianos, two hundred bottles of cod-liver oil, half a hundredweight of cabbages, and fourteen silk hats! Among the tradesmen who called by special request were a corn-cutter, an undertaker, a tattooer, and an embalmer.

## A WORD FOR THE LOON.

**Water-bird Seems Worthy of a Better Name.**

The loon seems worthy of a better name, says the Toronto Globe. It is not a bird that should be termed "looney," and the word surely reacts in an unfair manner on the reputation of the bird whose weird call echoes in the wilderness lakes of Central and Northern Ontario has startled many a summer visitor. Sometimes the loon is seen to swim below the under-water swim and finds himself close to a fishing party. Then he changes his mind and dives, only reappearing when he is in safer waters, or in the danger zone. On a misty morning, when a fishing party has wakened early, with great enterprise, usefulness in the hot springs which abound throughout the land. A well known dye works in that country linked up the hot springs with the dye vessels from the hot springs, and after using the hot water in the color processes and for heating the factory and the workmen's homes, conducted it through underground pipes laid in fields, which as a result yielded three times as much produce as neighboring fields not so equipped. Although from time immemorial the Icelanders have been familiar with geysers, only recently have their industrial uses been seriously considered, and a project is on foot to supply Reykjavik with hot water for heating, bathing, and washing purposes from one of the neighboring hot springs.

### Won't Listen to Reason.

**Father-in-Law—"So you are beginning to find that married life has its troubles?"**

**Daughter-in-Law — "Well, Jack simply won't listen to reason."**

**"Young rascal! He ought to be ashamed of himself. It's very few married men who have the chance."**

**DAVY & ALLISON**

**Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.**

**Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.**

**DAVY & ALLISON,**

**Next to Caton's.**

**FRED S. SCOTT**

**BARBER and TOBACCONIST**
**John St.**

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

**FALL BULBS**

**Tulips, Hyacinths, Crocuses, Narcissi, Daffodils, Scilla, Snowdrops, Freesias.**

**BULB FIBRE AND FERTILIZERS.**

**GEO. E. WINTER,**
Dundas St. Phone 78.

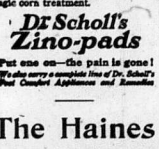
**Denison Bros.**

**We Sell for Less**

| | |
|---|---|
| 5 lbs. Washing Soda for.. | 15c. |
| 1 lb. good Black Pepper for | 20c. |
| 1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 3 lb. for.. | 25c. |
| 1 lb. Prunes 10c., 3 lb. for. | 25c. |
| 2 lbs. Raisins for..... | 25c. |
| 1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seedless | 13c. |
| 1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seeded | 13c. |
| 1 lb. Shortening..... | 17c. |
| 1 lb. tin Sockeye Salmon.. | 28c. |
| 2 bars Carbolic Soap..... | 15c. |
| 1 lb. pure Cream Tartar.. | 30c. |
| 1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder ..... | 20c. |
| 2 lbs. good Soap Chips.... | 25c. |
| 5 lb. pail Nova Shortening | 90c. |
| 1 lb. Baking Soda..... | 5c. |
| 2 lb. Dates..... | 22c. |
| Iodine Salt, per box..... | 18c. |

**Denison Bros.**

**North Centre Street.**
**NAPANEE, ONTARIO.**



CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

*Dr Scholl's* **Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

**The Haines Shoe Houses**

Dad's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

**Plough Shares.**

Any kind you want; any number you want. Also repairs for Perrin, Wilkinson and Percival plows. Wagons and plows for sale at

THE M. B. MILLS CO.
47-tf Phone 103.

Mr. Carleton Woods, of Roblin, has purchased a 5 tube Northern electric Radio set with Percival speaker, at Vine's Electric Shop, Napanee.

Col. Clarence F. Smith, one of the directors of the defunct Home Bank was found guilty of negligently signing or approving a false return to the government.

Work on the Provincial Highway through Deseronto is about completed. A couple of days clearing up and moving the machinery is all that remains to be done.

At the driving Park on Wednesday afternoon, the Rugby team of the Collegiate Institute defeated the Deseronto High School team in a snappy game, by a score of 22-7.

Mrs. Bertram, a former resident of Napanee, died on Monday of last week at Verona. The funeral service was held at Harrowsmith on Wednesday. Mrs. Parkes, who lives near Riverside cemetery is a sister of the deceased.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nugent, Hamburgh road, a large number of friends from Napanee and the surrounding country gathered to give a shower of useful articles to Mr. and Mrs. Claude Nugent (nee Mary Wilson).

Mrs. Florence A. Smith wishes to thank the many friends for the kindness and sympathy shown her during her recent sad bereavement in the death of her beloved husband, Bruce E. Smith; also the Oddfellows, Rebekahs, Trinity Sunday School and all others, for the beautiful floral tributes sent.

At midnight on Friday last, a violent wind and rain storm caused a heavy loss to the new United Church at Point Anne. A section of the wall about 35 ft. long and 25 ft. high at the north side was blown down, smashing its way into the cellar. The loss to the church will be heavy, but it will be immediately re-built.

The Committee on Sports and Recreation under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce have arranged a Father and Son Banquet to be held on the evening of Friday, Nov. 14. Judge Moth, of the Juvenile Court, Toronto, has been engaged as the special speaker for the occason and it is expected that the gathering will be largely represented by the fathers and sons of the town and community.

S. W. Clark, auctioneer, will sell under Mortgage Sale proceedings, subject to reserve bid, at th Town Hall, Napane, Ont., at 1.30 p.m., Thursday, November 20th, 1924, part of lot ELEVEN on the south side of Thomas street, in the town of Napanee in the County of Lennox and Addington, upon which are erected a frame one and one-half storey double dwelling house and out-building. For conditions of sale apply to U. M. Wilson, Solicitor, Napanee, Ont. 49-c

Marsden Kemp, specialist in Piano Treatment and Tuning, is in Adolphustown attending to engagements. Mr. Kemp has a training in all the finer branches of construction in the factory's of Kingston, Toronto and Rochester, N.Y., for years therefore giving his services to the public, a training that not one in a hundred receives. He has not canvassed a piano in this part of Ontario in 25 years, a record for reliability that no other tuner possesses. Orders at Wallace's Drug Store.

Mrs. Robert Maracle, a well-known resident of Tyendinaga Reserve, died very suddenly on Monday. In the morning she did her washing, and in the afternoon she hung a pail on her arm as if going to gather huckleberries, and started for the woods to bring home the cows. Her little son arrived home from school, and not Mr. Maracle for his mother, and when he heard she had gone to the woods started and brought home the cows. By this time the daughter, Miss Ada, had returned from the Deseronto High School and father and daughter started to find the mother. After a long search their dog called their attention to the spot where Mrs. Maracle lay dead. Mrs. Maracle was fifty-two years of age and leaves a family of six children.

**Sills' Motors.**

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

**New Paint Shop.**

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

## PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. A. L. Dafoe was in Ottawa a few days last week.

Miss Lucy Anderson is visiting friends in Morrisburg.

Miss Aylesworth is visiting Mrs. Hiram Keech, Kingston.

Misses E. and K. Tierney spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Tierney.

Mr. Ed. Huff, Detroit, Mich., spent a day last week in Napanee.

Miss Lois Derry, Kingston, was in Napanee on Monday for the Bowling Club dance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Daly spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. W. J. Shannon spent the week-end with her daughter, Miss Muriel, in Toronto.

Mrs. J. N. Lovelace and children, Roseneath, are guests of Mrs. W. R. Henwood, Morven.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Woodcock left last week to spend the winter with their daughters, in Toronto and Utica, N.Y.

Mrs. T. Symington spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mr. Kenneth Deschene, of the Standard Bank staff, has been transferred to Wellington branch.

Mr. E. R. Cluckey, Stamstead, Que., spent Thanksgiving with his sister, Miss J. Checkley.

Mr. and Mrs. E. VanAlstyne, Brockville, spent the week-end with Mrs. S. VanAlstyne, Mill Street.

Messrs. G. E. Fralick, T. N. Lovelace and W. Jas. Henwood are spending a couple of weeks deer hunting in the north country.

Miss Katherine Terrill, Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Terrill.

The friends of Mrs. J. N. Lloyd will be pleased to hear she is slowly recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Solmes left on Friday evening for a week's visit with their daughter, Mrs. Shephard, of Montreal.

Mrs. C. G. Eyvel, of Galt, is visiting friends in Napanee and Adolphustown.

Mr. Fred Husband, of Syracuse, N.Y., spent the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Husbank, Empey Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blakely, Oshawa, are spending a couple of weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Young, Silverville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McCarthy and son, of Toronto, and Mrs. A. Mikie, of Trenton, motored to Napanee and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Markle.

Miss Mary Kimmett, Albert College, Belleville, spent the week-end with her parents at Roblin.

Miss Muriel Paul, of Hamilton, and Mr. Grant Paul, of Toronto, spent Thanksgiving with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Paul.

Mr. A. F. Tomfin, of the R. A. Daly Co., and daughter, Mildred, of Toronto, were guests of Mrs. Frank Wartman over the week-end and attended the Bowling Club dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Root and family spent the week-end with friends in Toronto. Mrs. Root and the children are remaining for the week.

Rev. J. P. Wilson and Mr. Frank Wilson, Belleville, were in Napanee Friday. Rev. and Mrs. Wilson leave shortly for California to spend the winter.

Mr. Blake Huyck started on a hunting trip one day last week and returned the next day with his allotment of venison, and as a result the members of Napanee Lodge No. 86, enjoyed a venison supper on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. H. Carley and little daughter, Jean, of Brockville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Husband and Mr. and Mrs. Putney, Empey Hill. Mr. Carley spent the week-end with his wife and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Meeks and Mr. F. Milburn, of Marlbank, spent a Sunday recently with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Scott motored home with them for a few days' visit with friends and relatives at Marlbank.

Messrs. J. W. Robinson, F. Jas. Roblin, F. W. Barrett, Geo. Paul, H. W. Huffman, Napanee, Mr. Sheppard, Montreal, and Mr. Roy Lott with two friends, Binghampton, N.Y., are on a hunting trip to the north country at Dafoe's camp.

### MARRIAGES

**Husband—Wood**—At Napanee, on Wednesday, Nov. 4th, 4924, by Rev. A. J. Wilson, Raymond Earle Husband, of Empey Hill, to Jennie Francis Wood, of Napanee.

### DEATHS

**Johnson**—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Nov. 41th, 1924, Mary Johnson, aged 78 years.

**Are Your Eyes 100 Per Cent. Efficient**

We do not expect you to answer "Yes" or "No," because we realize no one knows the answer to this question until their eyes have had a thorough examination.

**DR. ADAMS** EDWARDS EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS
**282½ FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE**
will be at the
**Royal Hotel, Napanee**
**Saturday, November 15th**

Have DR. ADAMS examine your eyes. Our Optometrists are registered by Government examination, and our service is a guarantee of accuracy and satisfaction.

**Our Kiddies' All Wool Leggings.**

Are built to fit as well as give excellent service. They are knitted from fine, soft-finished all wool yarn that is particularly suitable for leggings. They come in shades of Tan, Scarlet, Copen, Brown and Oxford. Priced from $1.75 to $2.25.

**FRIENDLY ADVICE**

Sweet Young Thing: "What kind of a husband would you advise me to look out for?"

Married Woman Friend: "You let husbands alone, my dear, or you'll get in trouble. You look out for a single man."

—Selected.

**Gem Brand, Hand-Knit Woolens for Infants.**

Our entire stock of Infant's Woolens is knit in the one style of stitch, so no matter when you buy, the various pieces can be easily matched. Now obtainable are various styles in pullover and coat sweaters, leggings, bonnets and carriage covers. Each garment is tastefully ornamented.

# Know the Comfort and Satisfaction Obtainable With Good Woolens

CHOOSE YOUR REQUIREMENTS AT ROBINSON'S. Here you will find dependable qualities, priced right. Woolens as advertised will be specially displayed in our show windows.

## WARMTH AND DURABILITY IS BUILT INTO THESE KIDDIES PLAY SUITS

One of the greatest kindnesses that you can do your children is to dress them warm in one of our pure wool suits and send them out to play in the crisp Fall and Winter air.

These suits, consisting of toque, pullover sweater, leggings and mitts, all to match in color, are knitted in sizes to fit the average boy and girl from 4 to 8 years of age. They are well made so as to stand the strain of healthy play.

They are obtainable in fine range of colors as Copen, Scarlet, Fawn, Tan, Brown, Oxford and Heather.

Priced from $2.75 to $6.50.

## STANFIELD'S UNDERWEAR FOR MEN

The Underwear that has stood the test for years, and which is by long odds the cheap est all wool underwear produced in Canada.

**THREE LABELS**

GOLD LABEL—A new garment produced by Stanfield's for the first time this year.

Pure wool, $2.00 garment.

RED LABEL—Our standard seller for over 25 years. Sizes up to 50.

Pure wool, $2.50 garment.

BLUE LABEL—Same quality of wool as Red Label, although much heavier.

Pure wool $3.00 garment.

Stanfield's is guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.

Every garment replaced for one that shrinks.

Our *value* is now complete.

## PLEATED ALL WOOL FLANNEL SKIRTS, CAMISOLE TOPS

**ALL SIZES $5.95 EACH**

The school-girl or the business woman who requires a new skirt will derive much pleasure and satisfaction from these all wool skirts.

They are made from an excellent quality all wool preshrunk skirting flannel. The pleats are pressed as well as steamed in, which ensures permanent satisfaction.

Each skirt is built on a camisole top and can be had in a range of sizes. Procurable in shades of Sandalwood, Fallow, Grey, Rust, Brown, and Camel.

Do your choosing early, please.

## ALL WOOL UNDERWEAR FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN DEPENDABLE QUALITIES PRICED RIGHT

"Harvey" all wool combinations, with special Harvey features, reinforced seat and underarms, where the bulk of the wear occurs, which greatly increases the life of the garment. Every garment tailored to fit.

Combinations in long and short sleeves, V neck and ankle length, no sleeves, ankle length, short and no sleeves, knee length, all wool, priced at $4.95, $5.00, $5.50 each.

"Peerless" fine ribb. all wool Vests, long and short sleeves, V neck, priced at $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 each. All wool drawers to match in ankle length.

"Peerless" fine quality wool Vests, no sleeves, tailored top, also opera top, with tailored top and straps, price $1.75 each.

"Swiss ribb" all wool Vests, low neck, short or no sleeves, finished with beading and ribbon at top, price $1.50 each.

"Peerless" fine all wool Bloomers, elastic at waist and knee, price $2.25, $2.50 pair.

Childrgn's all wool underwear, Vests in long sleeves, V neck, drawers in ankle length, sizes 1 to 12 years, price $1.25 to $1.75 each.

Infant's all wool button front Vests, long sleeves, sizes 1, 2, 3, price $1.00 each.

## WOOLEN GLOVES FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN SEE OUR RANGE BEFORE BUYING

Women's Scotch wool Gloves in gauntlet style in plain shades or fancy stripe cuff, shades of Sand, Brown, Grey, White, sizes 6 to 7½. Price 75c., 79c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 pair.

All wool Gloves with tight knitted wrist, Heather shades, Beaver, Brown, priced 50c., 75c., 79c. pair.

Children's all wool knitted Gloves in wrist length or gauntlet style, shades of Beaver and Heather mixtures. Price 75c., 85c. pair.

## CHAPPIE COATS IN THEIR NEWEST DEVELOPMENTS HAVE JUST ARRIVED, PRICED FROM $5.50 TO $8.75

Style and quality in "Sports wear" is as essential as style and quality in anything else.

These newer coats have come to us direct from the looms of the Monarch factories in Dunnville, Ontario.

They emphasize Fashion's preference for brushed-wool effects in sweaters, while the styles feature contrasting collars which roll up or turn back, contrasting colored bands, bell or regulation cuff and patch pockets.

For school-wear, store-wear, office-wear or sports-wear you will find them indispensable and practical.

They come in a splendid range of shades that will combine nicely with separate skirts.

Choose yours while all of the exclusive styles are here.

## UNEQUALLED VALUES IN MATERIALS OF PURE WOOL

PURE WOOL FLANNEL, 54 in. wide, $1.25 yd.—One of the popular materials for Fall and Winter will be Flannel and now we introduce a special price on a worthy quality. Firm in texture in a splendid width, these colors are now in stock, Scarlet, Jade, Rose, Navy, Golden Brown, Nigger Brown, Grey, Black.

HEAVY WINTER COATING, 54 in. wide, $1.35 per yd.—The likable points about this heavy Blanket Velour is the splendid colorings and the warm, comfy feeling you will experience in the wearing of a coat made from this material. Mothers will find it an ideal fabric for the boy and girl. We recommend its service. Colors Brown, Navy, Saxe, Grey, Light Navy.

PURE WOOL SERGE, 54 inch, $1.25 for 89c. per yd.—This is a timely special in an All Wool Serge, wide width and splendid weight. It has a fine twill and is shown in Navy, Brown, Airedale, Saxe.

## WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S ALL WOOL HOSE

All wool plain Black Cashmere Hose, seamless, with wide top, reinforced heel, toe, sole, good weight for winter wear, price $1.50 pair.

"Ribb Top" all wool Black Cashmere Hose, medium weight and good quality, elastic ribb top, all sizes, $1.25 pair.

Plain Black Cashmere Hose, with double hem at top, extra spliced heels and toes, double sole, priced $1.00, 75c. pair.

All wool "Mercury" fancy ribb hose, with wide top reinforced; perfect fitting, in shades of Sand, and Grey, $1.50 pair.

"Sports" in wide ribb, all wool, with plain knit feet. Colors are Sand, Brown, Black, price 79c. pair.

Children's 1-1 ribb all wool hose, with plain knit feet. Colors are Sand, Cardinal, White, Black. Sizes ranging 4½ to 8½. Priced 50c. to 85c. pair.

Boys' all wool ribbed Hose, reinforced knee, heel and toe. Black only, sizes 9, 9½, 10. Priced $1.25 pair.

Boys' and Girls' Worsted ribb Hose, with plain knit feet. Sizes 6 to 10, price 50c. pair. Better quality at $1.00, $1.25 pair. Sizes 7 to 10.

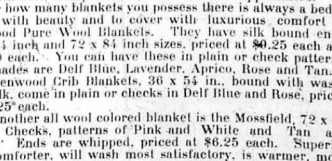
## OUTLINING SOME SUPERIOR LINES OF WOOLENS IN OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT

**YOU'LL FIND THEM DEPENDABLE QUALITIES—PRICED RIGHT**

All wool Blankets come in prices to suit the lean pocketbook. Note the sizes and prices before you purchase.

Skeldon's Scotch Pure Wool Blankets, one of Scotland's best in 6 and 7 lbs. weight, 64 x 84 inch size, and 68 x 86 inch size, in two qualities. Cut ends, whipped with a strong, wear-resisting yarn, borders of Pink or Blue, priced at $9.90 and $11.50 per pair, $12.50 and $13.50 per pair for the larger size, 7 lbs. per weight.

Canadian made Blankets of imported wool, come 72 x 84 inch size in 7 and 8 lbs., priced at $10.50 and $11.50 a pair. A wonderful blanket at the price.




## COLORED COMFORTER ALL WOOL BLANKETS

There is no home where one or more pairs of these beautiful soft, fleecy blankets will not be appreciated. No matter how many blankets you possess there is always a bed to adorn with beauty and to cover with luxurious comfort of Kenwood Pure Wool Blankets. They have silk bound ends, 60 x 84 inch and 72 x 84 inch sizes, priced at $8.25 each and $10.50 each. You can have these in plain or check patterns. The shades are Delf Blue, Lavender, Aprico, Rose and Tan.

Kenwood Crib Blankets, 36 x 54 in., bound with washable silk, come in plain or checks in Delf Blue and Rose, priced at $5.25 each.

Another all wool colored blanket is the Mossfield, 72 x 84 inch. Checks, patterns of Pink and White and Tan and White. Ends are whipped, priced at $6.25 each. Superior to a comforter, will wash most satisfactory, is warmer, more sightly and larger in size.

On display now in our Staple Department.

Quality, Service, Value.

# THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.